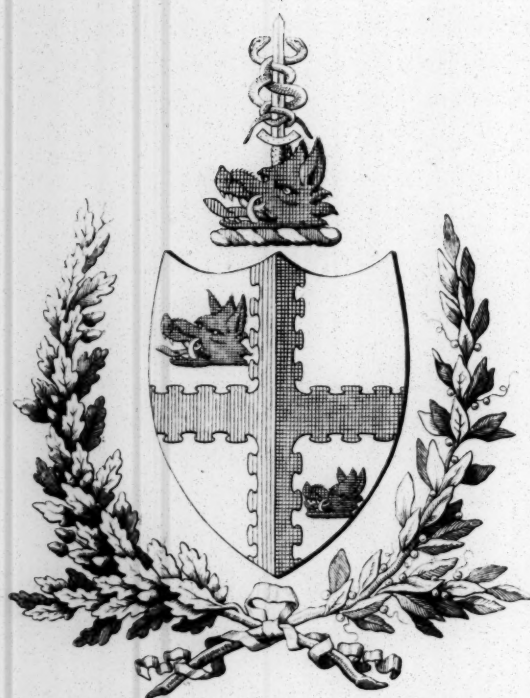


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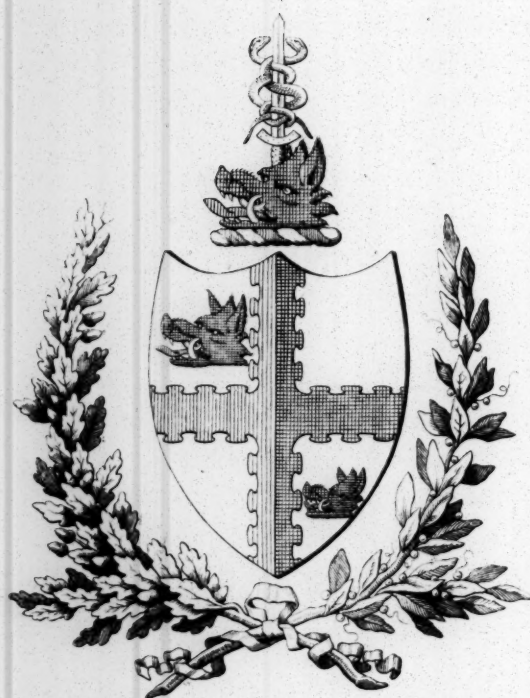
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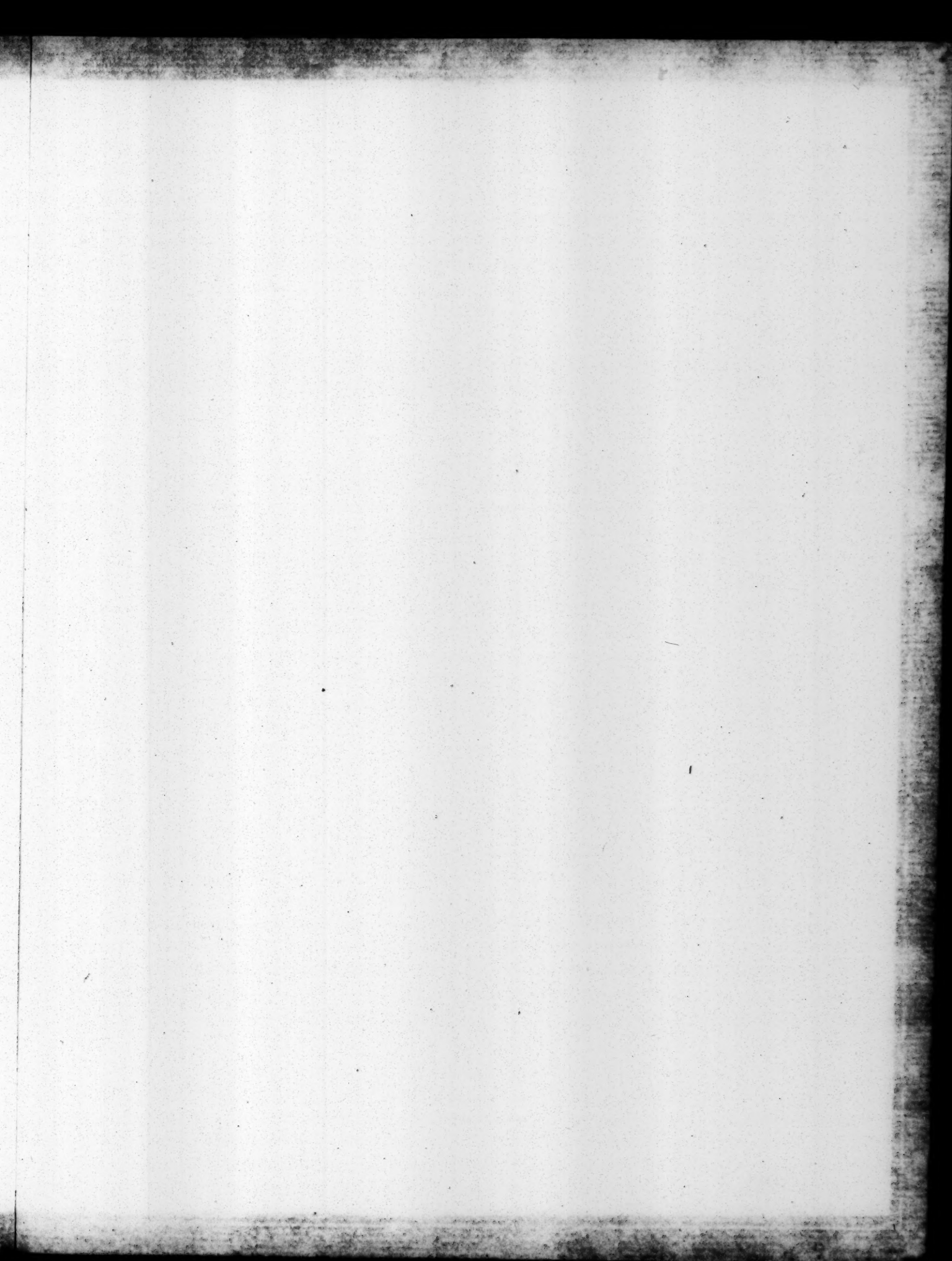
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B.C. 16595

A

Haigh Hall

Am





THE CL.
PSALMES

Of the Princelie Prophet
DAVID,
IN ENGLISH METRE,
According as they are sung in the CHVRCH
of SCOTLAND.

With manie Godlie Prayers, as well for Morning and Evening,
as also before and after SERMONS, and the Holie
COMMUNION; and for everie person:
with a perfect Table of the Psalms.

*Sing ye now unto the LORD, all the Earth. Serve the
LORD with Gladnesse. Come before HIS Presence
with Singing. Psal. C. 1. 2.*



Printed in ABERDENE, By EDWARD RABAN,
For David Melvill. Anno Domini 1629.





THE PSALMES OF DAVID.

THE FIRST PSALME.

THE Man is blest, that hath not bent,
to wicked Rede his Eare :
Nor led his lyfe as Sinners doe,
nor sate in Scorners Chayre.
2 But in the Law of GOD the LORD
doeth set his whole Delight:
And in that Law doeth exercise
himselfe both Day and Night.

3 Hee shall bee lyke the tree that growth
fast by the river syde :
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit,
in her due tyme and tyde.
Whose leafe shall never fade, nor fall,
but flourish still, and stand:
Even so shall all things prosper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So shall not the vngodlie men,
they shall bee nothing so :
But as the dust, which from the Earth,
the wynde dryues to and fro.
5 Therefore shall not the wicked men,
in Iudgement stand p-right :
Nor yet the sinners with the iust,
shall come in place or sight.

6 For why ? the way of godlie men,
vnto the Lord is knowne:
And eke the way of wicked men,
shall quyte bee over-throwne.

PSALME II.

WHY did the Gentiles tumult rayse ?
what rage was in their brayne ?
Why did the Jewish people muse,
seeing all is but vayne ?
2 The kings, and Rulers of the Earth,
conspyre, and are all bent,
Agaynst the LORD, & CHRIST His Sonne,
whom Hee amongst vs sent.

3 Shall wee be bound to them ? say they :
let all their bonds bee broke :
And of their doctrine, and their law,
let vs reject the yoke.
4 But Hee that in the Heaven dwelles,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking stockes,
throughout the world so wyde.

5 For in His wrath the LORD will speake
to them vpon a day :

PSALME II.

And in His furiē trouble them:
and then the LORD will say,
6 I haue anoynted him My King,
vpon Myne holie Hill.
7 I will therefore, LORD, preach Thy laws,
and eke declare Thy will.

For in this wyse the LORD Him-selfe
did say to mee, I wot :
Thou art My deare and onlie Sonne,
this day I Thee begot.
8 All people I will giue to Thee,
as heys at Thy request :
The endes and coasts of all the earth,
by Thee shall bee possesse.

9 Thou shalt the bruiſe even with a mace,
as men vnder foot trod :
And as the Potters sheard shalt breake
them with an Yron rod.
10 Now yee, O Kings, and Rulers all,
bee wyse, therefore, and learn'd :
By whom the matters of the World,
bee iudged, and discern'd.

11 See that yee serue the LORD about,
in trembling, and in feare :
See that with reverence yee reioyce
in Him, in lyke manner.
12 See that yee kisse, and eke embrace,
His blessed Sonne, I say :
Lest in His wrath yee suddenlie
perish in the mid way.

If once His wrath, never so small,
shall kinde in His brest :
13 Oh, then all they that trust in CHRIST,
shall happie bee, and blest.

PSALME III.

O LORD, how are my foes encreast,
which vex me more and more !
2 They kill myne heart, when as they say,
GOD can him not restore.
3 But thou, O LORD, art my defence,
when I am hard bested:
My Worship, and myne Honour both,
and thou holdst vp myne head.
4 Then with my voyce vnto the LORD,
I did both call and cry:
And Hee out of His holie Hill,
did heare mee by and by.



PSALME III.

5 I layde mee downe, and quyetlie
I slept, and rose agayne;
For why? I know assuredlie,
the LORD will mee sustayne.
6 If ten thousand had kenn'd mee in,
I could not bee afraide:
For thou art still my LORD, my GOD,
my Saviour, and myne ayde.
7 Ryle vp, therefore, saue mee, my GOD,
for now to Thee I call.
For Thou hast broke the cheeke & eare,
of these wicked men all.

8 Salvation onlie doeth belong
to Thee, O LORD, aboue:
Thou doest bestow vpon Thy folke,
Thy blessing, and Thy loue.

PSALME IV.

O GOD, that art my righteousness,
LORD, heare mee when I call:
Thou hast set mee at libertie,
when I was bound, and thrall.
2 Haue mercie, Lord, therefore, on mee,
and grant mee this Request:
For vnto Thee, vncessantlie,
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortall men I how long will yee
my Glorie thus despyte?
Why wander yee in Vanitie,
and follow after Lies?
4 Know yee, that good and Godlie Men,
the LORD doeth take, and choose:
And when to Him I make my Playne,
Hee doeth mee not refuse.

5 Sinne nor, but stand in awe, therefore:
examine well your Heart:
And in your Chambers quyetlie,
see yee your selues conuert.
6 Offer to GOD the Sacrifice
of Righteousnesse, I say:
And looke that in the living LORD
yee put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort craue worldlie Goods,
and Riches doe embrace:
But, LORD, grant vs Thy Countenance,
Thy Favour, and Thy Grace.
8 For Thou therby shalt make mine heart
more joyfull, and more glad,
Than they that of their Corne & Wyne,
full great encrease haue had.

9 In peace, therefore, lye downe will I,
taking my rest, and sleepe:
For Thou onlie wilt mee, O LORD,
alone in safetie keepe.

PSALME V.

I Ncline Thyne Eares vnto my wordes:
O LORD, my Playnt consider.
2 And heare my voyce, my King, my GOD:
to Thee I make my Prayer.
3 Heare mee betyme, LORD: forrie not:
for I will haue respect,
My Prayer earlie in the morne,
to Thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust, through patience,
in Thee, my GOD, alone;
What art not pleas'd with Wickednesse;
and ill wish Thee dwelles none.

PSALME V.

3 And in Thy sight shall never stand,
these furious Fooles, O LORD;
Vayne workers of iniquitie,
Thou hast alwayes abhor'd.

6 The lyars, and the flatterers,
Thou shalt destroy them thine:
And GOD will hate the blood-thirstie,
and the deceitfull man.

7 Therefore will I come to Thyne house
trusting vpon Thy grace:
And reverentlie will worship Thee,
towards Thyne holie place.

8 LORD, leade me in Thy righteousness,
for to confound my foes:
And keepe the way that I shall walke,
before my face disclose.

9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their heart is soule and vayne:
Their throte an open Sepulchre,
their tongues doe gloze and fayne.

10 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heapes of sinne,
which haue rebellion wrought.

11 But those that put their trust in Thee,
let them bee glad alwayes:
And render thanks for Thy defence,
and giue Thy Name the prayse.

12 For thou with favour wilt encrease,
the iust and righteous still:
And with Thy grace, as with a shield,
defend him from all ill.

PSALME VI.

LORD, in Thy wrath reprove mee not,
though I deserue Thyne yre:
Nor yet correct mee in Thy rage,
O LORD, I Thee desire.

2 For I am weake, therefore, O LORD,
of mercie mee forbear:
And heale me, Lord, for why? thou knowest
my bones doe quake for feare.

3 My soule is troubled verie sore,
and vexed vehementlie:
But, LORD, how long wilt Thou delay,
to cure my miserie?

4 LORD, turne Thee to Thy wonted grace,
my sillie soule vptake:
Oh, saue mee, not for my deserts,
but for Thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man amongst the dead,
remembreth Thee one whit:
Or who shall worship Thee, O LORD,
in the infernall pit?

6 So grievous is my playnt and moane,
that I waxe wondrous faynt:
All the night long I wash my bed,
with teares of my complayne.

7 My sight is dimme, and waxed olde,
with anguish of myne heart:
For feare of those that bee my foes,
and would my soule subvert.

8 But now, away from mee, all yee
that worke iniquitie:
For why? the LORD hath heard the voyce
of my complayne and cry.

PSALME VII.

1 **H**ee heard not onlie the request
and prayer of myne heart:
But it receiued at myne hand,
and tooke it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed mee,
the **LORD** will vone defame:
And suddenlie confound them all,
to their rebuke and shame.

PSALME VII.

O **LORD**, my **GOD**, I put my trust,
and confidence in Thee:
Save mee from them that mee persue,
& kee deliuer mee.
2 Left lyke a Lyon hee meete care,
and rent in pieces small:
Why is there is none to succour mee,
and rid mee out of thrall.
3 **O** **LORD**, my **GOD**, if I haue done
the thing which is nor right:
Or else if I bee found in fault,
argue in thy sight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded euill,
or left him in distresse,
Which mee persude most cruellie,
and hated mee causelesse:
5 Then let my foes persue my soule,
and kee my lyfe downe thrust
Vnto the earth: and also lay
myne honour in the dust.
6 Start vp, **O** **LORD**, now in Thy wrath,
and put my foes to payne:
Performe Thy Kingdome promised
to mee, which wrong sustayne.
7 Then shall great Nations come to Thee,
and know Thee by this thing:
8 Thou declare, for loue of them,
Thy selfe as **LORD** and **KING**.
9 And Thou that art of all men Iudge,
O **LORD**, now Iudge Thou mee:
According to my righteousness,
and myne integritie.
10 **LORD**, cease the hate of wicked men,
and bee the iust man's guyde:
By whom the secrets of all hearts,
are searched, and descryde.
10 I take myne helpe to come of **GOD**,
in all my griefe and smart:
That doeth preserue all those that bee
of pure and perfect heart.
11 The iust man and the wicked both,
GOD Iudgeth by His power:
So that hee feelles His mightie hand,
even euerie day and houre.
12 Except hee change his mynde, I die,
for euen as hee would smyte:
Hee whets his Sword, his Bow he bends,
ayming where hee may hit.
13 And doeth prepare his mortall Darts,
His Arrowes keene and sharpe:
For them that doe mee persecue,
whylst hee doeth mischief worpe.
14 But loe, though hee intravell bee
of his deuillish force,
And of his mischiefes vnconceyde,
yet brings forth naught at last.
15 Hee diggs a Ditch, and delues it deepe,
in hope to hurt his Brother:

PSALME VIII.

But hee shall fall into the Pit,
that hee digg'd vp for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hilt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the mischief that hee wrought
shall fall vpon his head.

17 I will giue thanks to **GOD** therefore,
that Iudgeth righteously:
And with my Song will prayse thy Name
of Him that is most bie.

PSALME VIII.

O **GOD**, our **LORD**, how wonderfull
are Thy workes euerie where!
Whose Fame surmountes in Dignitie,
about the Heavens cleare.
2 Euen by the Mouth of sucking Babes,
Thou wilt confound Thy Foes:
For in these Babes Thy might is seene
Thy Graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the Heavens high,
the workes of Thyne owne hand,
The Sunne, the Moone, and all the Starres,
in order as they stand,
4 What thing is man, **LORD**, thinke I then
that thou dost him remember?
Or what is man's posteritie,
that Thou dost it consider?

5 For Thou hast made him little lesse
than Angels in degree:
And Thou hast crowned him also,
with gloire and dignitie.
6 Thou hast preferred him to bee Lord
of all Thy workes of wonder:
And at his feete hast set all things,
that hee should keepe them vnder.

7 As sheepe and neate, and all beasts else,
that in the fields doe feede:
8 Fowles of the aire, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breede.
9 Therefore must I say once againe,
O **GOD**, that art our **LORD**:
How famous, and how wonderfull
are Thy workes through the world.

PSALME IX.

With heart & mouth vnto the **LORD**,
will I sing praise and prayse:
And speake of all Thy wonderfull workes,
and shew them all wayes.
2 I will be glad, and much reioyce
in Thee, **O** **GOD**, most bie:
And make my Songes extoll Thy Name,
about the same Skie.

3 For that my Foes are driven backe,
and turned vnto flight.
They fall downe flat, and are destitute
by Thy great Force and Might.
4 Thou hast reuenged all my wrongs,
my Griefe, and all my Grudge:
Thou doest with iustice heare my Caim,
most lyke a righteous Iudge.

5 Thou doest rebuke the Heathen Folke,
and Wicked to confound,
That after ward the Memorie
of them can not be found.
6 My Foe, thou hast made good dispatch,
and all our Townes destroyde.

PSALME .IX.

Thou hast their Fame, with them defac'd,
through all the World, so wyde.

7 Know thou, that Hee which is aboue,
for ever-more shall reigne:
And in the Seate of Equitie
true Iudgement will mayntayne.
8 With iustice He will keepe, and guide,
the World, and euerie Wight:
And ^{ow} will yelde, with Equitie,
to euerie Man his Right.

9 Hee is Protector of the Poore,
what tyme they be opprest:
Hee is in all Adversitie,
their Refuge, and their Rest.
10 All they that know Thyne holie Name,
there-fore, shall trust in Thee:
For Thou forsakest not their Sute,
in their Necessitie.

11 Sing Psalms, therefore, vnto the LORD,
that dwelles in Zyon Hill:
Publish amongst all Nations,
His Noble Acts, and Will.
12 For Hee is myndfull of the Blood
of those that bee opprest:
Forgetting not the afflicted Heert,
that seekes to Him for Rest.

13 Hauemercy, Lord, on me, poore wretch,
whose Enemies still remayne:
Who from the Gates of Death art went
to rayse mee vp agayne:
14 In Zyon that I might set forth
Thy Prayer, with Heart, and Voyce:
And that in Thy Salvation, LORD,
my Soule might still reioyce.

15 The Heathen sticke fast in the Pis:
that they themselves prepar'd:
And in the Net, that they did set,
their owne Feet are snar'd.
16 God shows His Iudgements, which were
for euerie Man to marke: (good)
When as yee see the wicked man,
lye trapt in his owne warke.

17 The Wicked, and the sinfull men,
goe downe to Hell for ever:
And all the People of the World,
that will not GOD remember.
18 But sure the LORD will not forget
the poore Man's Griefe, and Payne:
The patient People never looke
for helpe of GOD in vayne.

19 O LORD, arise, lest men prevaile,
that bee of worldlie might:
And let the Heathen Folke receiue
their iudgement in Thy sight.
20 LORD, stryke such terror, feare, and
into the hearts of them: (dread,
That they may know assuredlie,
they bee but mortall men.

PSALME X.

What is the cause, that thou, O LORD,
art now so farre from Thyne?
And keepest close Thy Countenance,
from vs, this troublous tyme?
2 The Poore doe perish by the Prowde,
and wicked mens desire:

PSALME X.

Let them bee taken in the craft,
that they themselves conspyre.

3 For in the lust of his owne heart,
th'vngodlie doeth delight:
So doeth the Wicked prayse himselfe,
and doeth the LORD despight.
4 Hee is so prowde, that Right & Wrong,
hee setteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no GOD, sayth hee:
for thus hee thinkes in heart.

5 Because his wayes doe prosper still,
hee doeth Thy Lawes neglect:
And with a blast doeth puffe agaynst
such as would him correct.
6 Tush, tush, sayth hee, I haue no dread,
lest mine Estate should change:
And why? for all Adversitie
to him is verie strange.

7 His mouth is full of Cursednesse,
of Fraude, Deceit, and Guyle:
Vnder his Tongue doeth Mischiefe sit,
and travell all the whyle.
8 Hee lyeth hid, in wayes and holcs,
to slay the Innocent:
Agaynst the Poore that passe him by,
his cruell Eyes are bent.

9 And lyke a Lyon privilie,
lyes lurking in his Denne:
(If hee may snare them in his Nettes)
to spoyle poore simple Men.
10 And for the nones, full craftilie,
hee croucheth downe, I say:
So are great heaps of poore men made,
by his strong power, his Prey.

11 Tush, God forgetteth this, sayth hee,
there-fore may I bee bolde:
His Countenance is cast aside,
Hee doeth it not beholde.
12 Arise, O Lord, O God, in whome
the Poore man's Hope doeth rest:
Lift vp Thyne Hand: forget not, Lord,
the poore, that bee opprest.

13 What Blasphemie is this to thee?
Lord, dost Thou not abhorre it?
To heare the wicked in their heartes
say, tush, thou canst not for it?
14 But Thou seest all this Wickednesse,
and well dost vnderstand,
That Friendlesse, and poore Fatherlesse,
are left into Thyne Hand.

15 Of wicked, and malicious men,
then breake the power forever:
That they, with their iniquitie,
may perish altogether.
16 The Lord shall reigne for evermore,
as King and God alone.
And hee will chase the Heathen folke
out of His Land, each one.
17 Thou hearst, O Lord, the poore mens
their prayers and request: (playnt)
Their hearts thou wilt confirme, vntill
Thyne eares to heare bee prest.
18 To iudge the poore and fatherlesse,
and helpe them to their right:
That they may bee no more opprest,
with men of worldlie might.

PSALME

PSALME XI.

I Trust in God, how dare yee then
say thus my soule vnill,
Flee hence as fast as anie fowle,
and hide you in your hill?
2 Behold, the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes preit:
To shoote in secret, and to hurt
the sound and harmelesse brest.

3 Of worldlie hope all stayes werethrunk
and clearie brought to nought:
Alace, the iust and righteous man,
what euill hath hee wrought?
4 But hee that in his Temple is,
most holie and most hie:
And in the Heaven hath his seat
of Royall Majestie,

The poore and simple man's estate,
considreth in his mynde:
And searcheth out full narrowlie
the manners of mankynde.
5 And with a chearfull countenance,
the righteous man will vse:
But in his heart hee doeth abhorre
all such as mischief use.

6 And on the sinners casteth snares,
as thicke as anie rayne:
Fire & brimstone, & whirle-windes thicke,
appoynted for their payne.
7 Yee see then how a righteous God,
doeth righteousnesse embrace:
And to the iust and vpright man,
shewes forth his pleasant Face.

PSALME XII.

Help, Lord, for good and godliemen
doe perish and decay:
And fayth and trueth from worldliemen
is parted cleane away.
2 Who so doth with his neighbour talke,
his talke is all but vayne:
For everie man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and fayne.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lippes,
and tongues that bee so stout,
To speak proud words, & mak great brags
the Lord soone cut them out.
4 For they say still, Wee will prevayle,
our tongues shall vs extoll.
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak,
what Lord shall vs controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry,
of poore men and opprest:
Arise will I, now sayth the Lord,
and them restore to rest.
6 God's Word is lyke the Silver pure,
that from the earth is tryde:
And hath no lesse than seven tymes
in fire beene purifyde.

7 Now since thy promise is to helpe,
Lord keepe thy promise then:
And saue vs now and evermore,
from this ill kynde of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full
of mischief manifolde.
When vanitie with mortall men,
so highlie is extolde.

PSALME XIII.

How long wilt thou forget me, Lord?
Shall I never bee remembered?
How long wilt thou thy visage hyde,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and mynde how long shall I,
with care tormented bee?
How long eke shall my deadlie foe,
thus triumph over mee?

3 Beholde mee now, my Lord, my God,
and heare mee sore opprest:
Lighen myne eyes, lest that I sleepe,
as one by death possest.
4 Lest thus mine enemy say to mee,
Beholde, I doe prevayle;
Lest they also, that hate my soule,
rejoyce to see mee quayle.

5 But from thy mercies and goodnesse,
myne hope shall never start:
In thy reliefe and saving health,
right glad shall bee mine heart.
I will give thanks vnto the Lord,
and praises to him sing:
Because hee hath heard my request,
and granted my wishing.

PSALME XIV.

There is no GOD, as foolish men
affirme in their mad mood,
Their drifts are all corrupt and vayne,
not one of them doeth good.
2 The LORD behelde from Heaven high,
the wholerace of mankind:
And saw not one that sought in deede,
the living GOD to finde.

3 They went all wyde, and were corrupt,
and true lie there was none,
that in the world did anie good:
I say, there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement so farre lost,
that all worke mischief still:
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to seeke God's will?

5 When they thus rage, then suddenlie,
great feare on them shall fall.
For God doeth loue the righteous men,
and will maintayne them all.
6 Yee mocke the doings of the Poore,
to their reproach and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and call vpon his Name.

7 But who shall giue the people health?
and when wilt thou fulfill,
thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Zion Hill?
8 Even when thou shalt restore agayne,
such as were captiues led:
Then Iacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall bee glad.

PSALME XV.

O LORD, within thy Tabernacle,
who shall inhabite still?
Or whom wilt thou receiue to dwell,
in thy most holie Hill?
2 The man whose life is vncorrupt,
whose workes are iust and straight:
Whose heart doth think the verie trueth,
whose tongue speakes no deceit.

PSALME XV.

1 Not to his neighbour doeth none ill,
in bodie, goods, or name:
Nor willinglie doeth heare false tales,
which might impare the same.
2 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But those that loue and feare the Lord,
hee maketh much of them.

3 His oath and all his promises,
that keepeth saythfullie:
Although hee make his covenants so,
that hee doeth losse thereby.
4 That putteth not to vsurie
his money and his coynes:
Nor for to hurt the innocent,
doeth brybe or else purloine.

5 Who so doeth all thinges as you see,
that heere is to bee done,
Shall never perish in this World,
nor in the World to come.

PSALME XVII.

1 **L**ORD, keepe me, for I trust in thee,
and doe confesse indeede,
2 Thou art my GOD, and of my good,
O LORD, thou hast no neede.
3 I giue my goodnesse to the Saints,
that in the World doe dwell:
And namelie, to the saythfull Flocke,
in Vertue that excell.

4 They shall heap sorrow on their heads,
which runne as they were mad
to offer to the Idole-gods,
alace, it is too bad.
5 As for their bloodie sacrifice,
and offringes of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof,
my lips shall make report.

6 For why? the Lord the portion is
of myne inheritance:
And thou art hee that doest maintayne
my rent, my lot, my chance.
7 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beautie did excell:
Mine heritage assign'd to mee,
doeth please mee wondrous well.

8 I thanke the LORD, that caused mee
to vnderstand the right:
For by his meanes my secret thoughts,
doe teach mee euerie night.
9 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all:
For hee doeth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

10 Wherefore mine heart and tongue also,
doe both reioyce together;
My flesh and bodie rest in hope,
when I this thing consider:
11 Thou wilt not leaue my soule in graine,
(for LORD, thou lovest mee:)
Nor yet wilt giue thine holie One
corruption for to see.

12 But wilt mee teach the way of lyfe,
for all treasures and store
Of perfect joy, are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

PSALME XVIII.

1 **L**ORD, giue care to my iust cause,
attende when I complaine:
And heare the prayer that I put forth
with lips that doe not feine.
2 And let the judgement of my cause
proceede alwayes from thee:
And let thine eyes behold, and cleare
this my simplicitie.

3 Thou hast well tryde mee in the night,
and yet couldst nothing finde,
that I haue spoken with my tongue,
that was not in my mynde.
4 As for the workes of wicked men,
and pathes peruerse and ill,
For loue of thy most holie Word,
I haue refrained still.

5 Then in thy pathes, that bee most pure,
stay mee, LORD, and preserue:
That from the way wherein I walke,
my steps may never swerue.
6 For I doe call to thee, O LORD,
surelie thou wilt mee aide:
When heare my prayer, & weigh right well
the words that I haue sayde.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them,
that put their trust in thee:
Declare thy strength on them that spurne
agaynst thy Majestie.
8 Oh, keepe mee, LORD, as thou wouldst
the apple of thine eye: (keepe
And vnder covert of thy wings,
defend mee secretlye.

9 From wicked men that trouble mee,
and daylie mee annoy:
And from my foes that goe about
my soule for to destroy.
10 Who wallow in their worldlie weaknesse,
so full, and eke so fatte:
That in their pryde they doe not spare,
to speake they care not what.

11 They lye in wayt where I should passe,
with craft mee to confound:
And musing mischief in their mynde,
to cast mee to the ground.
12 Much lyke a Lyon greedilie,
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking lyke a Lyons whelp,
within some secret place.

13 Yp, LORD, with haste prevent my foe,
and cast him at my feete:
Save thou my soule from the ill man,
and with thy sword him smite.
14 Deliver mee, LORD, by thy power,
out of these tyrants hands:
Who now so long tyme reigned haue,
and kept vs in their bands.

15 I meane, from wordlie men, to whom
all worldlie goods are ryfe:
That haue none hope nor part of joy,
but in this present lyfe.
16 Thou of thy store their bellies fillest,
with pleasures to their mynde.
Their children haue enough, and leaue
to theirs the rest behynde.

17 But I shall with poore conscience,
beholde thy gracious face:
So will

PSALME XVIII.
So when I wake, I shall bee full
with thine Image and Grace.

PSALME XVIII.

O GOD, my strength and fortitude,
of force I must loue thee:
Thou art my Castle and Defence,
in my necessitie.
2 My GOD, my Rocke, in whom I trust,
the worker of my wealth:
My Refuge, Buckler, and my Shilde,
the Horne of all mine Health.
3 When I sing laude vnto the LORD,
most worthy to bee serued:
Then from my foes I am right sure,
that I shall bee preserved.
4 The pangues of death did compasse me,
and bound mee euerie where:
The flowing waues of wickednesse
did put mee in great feare.
5 The flie and subtil snarcs of Hell,
were round about mee set:
And for my death there was prepar'd,
a deadlietrapping Net.
6 I thus beset with paine and griefe,
did pray to GOD for Grace:
And he forth-with did heare my plaint,
out of his holie place.
7 Such is his power that in his wrath,
hee made the Earth to quake:
Yea, the foundation of the Mount
of Bashan for to shake.
8 And from his nostrils came a smoake,
when kindled was his yre:
And from his mouth came kindled coales
of hote consuming fire.
9 The LORD descended from aboue,
and bowde the Heavens hie:
And vnderneath his feete hee cast,
the darknesse of the Skie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubims,
full royallie hee rode:
And on the wings of all the windes
came flying all abroad.
11 And lyke a den most darke hee made
his hid and secret place:
With waters blacke, and ayrie clouds,
environed hee was.
12 But when the presence of his face
in brightnesse did appeare:
Then clouds consum'd, and in their stead
came hayle and coales of fire.
13 These fierie darts, and thunder-bolts,
disperse them hie and there:
And with his often-lightenings,
hee puts them in great feare.
14 LORD, at thy wrath and threatnings
and at thy chydng cheare, (sharp,
The springs, and the foundations,
of all the world appeare.
15 And from aboue the LORD sent down
to teach mee from below:
And pluckt mee out of waters great,
that would mee over-flow.
16 And mee delivered from my foes,
that would haue made mee thrall:

PSALME XVIII.
Yea, from such foes, as were too strong
for mee to deale withall.

17 They did prevent, mee to oppresse,
in tyme of my great griete:
But yet the LORD was my defence,
my succour, and reliefe.
18 Hee brought mee forth, in open place,
whereas I might bee free:
And kept mee safe, because hee had
a fauour vnto mee.
19 And as I was an innocent,
so did hee mee regard:
And to the cleannesse of mine hands,
hee gaue mee my reward.
20 For that I walked in his wayes,
and in his paths haue trod:
And haue not wavered wickedlie,
against the LORD my GOD.
21 But evermore I haue respect
to his Law and Decree:
His Statutes and Commandements,
I cast not out from mee.
22 But pure, and cleane, and vncorrupt,
appear'd before his face:
And did refraine from wickednesse,
and sinne, in anie case.
23 The LORD, therefore, will me reward,
as I haue done aright:
And to the cleannesse of mine hands,
appearing in his sight.
24 Thou wilt with him that holie is,
bee holie, LORD, also:
And with the good and vertuous men,
right vertuously wilt doe.
25 And to the loving and Elest,
thy loue thou wilt reuerue:
And thou wilt vse the wicked men,
as wicked men deserue.
26 For thou doest saue the simple folke,
in troubles when they lye:
And doest bring down the countenance
of them that looke full hye.
27 The LORD will light my Candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The LORD my GOD will make also
my darknesse to bee light.
28 For by thine helpe, an hoste of men
discomfite, LORD, I shall:
By thee I scale, and over-leape,
the strength of anie wall.
29 Vnsported are the wayes of GOD,
His word is surelie tryde:
Hee is a sure defence to such
as in his fayth abyde.
30 For who is GOD, except the LORD?
for other there is none:
Orelse who is omnipotent,
saving our GOD alone?
31 The GOD that girdeth mee with
is hee that I doe meane: (strength,
That all the wayes where-in I walke,
did evermore keepe cleane.
32 That made my feet lyke to the Harts,
in swiftnesse of my pace:

B And

PSALME XVII.

And for my suretie brought mee forth,
into an open place.

33 Hee did in order put mine hands,
to battell, and to fight:
To breake in sunder barres of Brasse,
hee gaue mine armes the might.
34 Thou teachest mee thy saving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy loue and familiaritie,
doeth still encrease my power.

35 And vnder mee thou makest plaine,
the way where I should walke:
So that my feete shall neuer slip,
nor stumble at a balke.
36 And Giercelie I persue and take,
my foes, that mee annoyde:
And from the field doe not returne,
till they bee all destroyde.

37 So I suppress, and wound my foes,
that they can ryse no more:
For at my feete they fall downe flat,
I stryke them all so sore.

38 For thou doest gird mee with thy
to warre in such a wise: (strength,
That they bee scattred all abroad,
that vp against mee rise.

39 LORD, thou hast put into mine hands,
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou doest diuide,
in sunder with thy stroke.

40 They call'd for helpe, but none would
nor yet giue them reliefe: (heare,
Yea, to the LORD they call'd for helpe,
yet heard hee not their grieve.

41 And still like dust before the winde,
I driue them vnder feete:
And treadethem downe, like filthie clay,
that lyeth in the streete.

42 Thou kepst mee from seditious folke,
that still in strife bee led:
And thou doest of the Heathen folke,
appoynt mee to bee head.

43 A people strange, to mee vnknowne,
and yet they shall mee serue,
And at the first obey my word,
whereas mine owne will swerue.

44 I shall bee irksome to mine owne:
they will not see my light;
But wander wyde out of the way,
and hyde them out of sight.

45 But blessed bee the living, LORD,
most worthie of all prayse:
Who is my Rocke and saving health:
prayed bee hee alwayes.

46 For GOD it is that gaue mee power,
revenge for to bee:
And with his onlie word subdude
the people vnto mee.

47 And from my foes delivered mee,
and set mee vp from those
That cruell and vngodlie were,
and vp agaynst mee rose.

48 And for this cause, O LORD, my GOD,
to thee giue thanks I shall:
And sing our prayse to thy Name,
amongst the Gentiles all.

PSALME XVIII.

49 That gavest great prosperitie,
vnto the King, I say:
To David, thyn anoynted King,
and to his seede for aye.

PSALME XIX.

THE Heavens, and the Firmament,
doe wondrously declare,
The glorie of GOD omnipotent,
his works, and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of GOD appeare,
by everie dayes successe:
The nightes which lykewyse their race
the selfe-same thing expresse. (run,

3 There is no language, tongue, or speech,
where their sound is not heard:

4 In all the Earth, and Coasts thereof,
their knowledge is conferrd.
In them the LORD made for the Sunne,
a place of great renowne:

5 Who lyke a Brydegroome readie trimd,
doeth from his Chamber come.

And as a valiant Champion,
who for to get a pryze,
With joy doeth haste to take in hand,
some noble enterpryze.

6 And all the Sky, from ende to ende,
hee compasseth about:
Nothing can hyde it from his heate,
but hee will finde it out,

7 How perfect is the Law of GOD!
how is his covenant sure!
Converting soules, and making wyse,
the simple and obscure!

8 Iust are the LORD'S Comandements,
and glad both heart and mynde:
His Precepts pure, and giveth light,
to eyes that bee full blynde.

9 The feare of GOD is excellent,
and doeth endure for ever:
The judgements of the LORD are true,
and righteous altogether:

10 And more to bee embrac'd alwayes,
than fined golde, I say:
The Honey, and the Honey-combe,
are not so sweete as they.

11 By them thy servant is fore-warn'd,
to haue GOD in regard:
And in performance of the same,
there shall bee great reward.

12 But, LORD, what earthlie man doeth
the errors of his lyfe? (know
Then cleanse my soule from secret sinnes,
which are in mee most ryfe.

13 And keepe mee, that presumptuous
prevayle not over mee: (sin
And then I shall bee innocent,
and great offences flee.

14 Accept my mouth, and keemine heart,
my words, and thoughts eachone:
For my Redeemer, and my Strength,
O LORD, thou art alone.

PSAL.

PSALME XX.

In trouble and aduersitie,
the LORD GOD heare thee still:
The Majestie of Iakob's GOD,
defende thee from all ill:
2 And sende thee from his holie place,
his helpe at everie neede:
And so in Sion stablish thee,
and make thee strong indeede.

3 Remembring well the Sacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And so receiue right thankfullie,
thy burnt offerings eachone.

4 According to thyne hearts desire,
the LORD grant vnto thee:
And all thy counsell, and deuise,
full well performe may hee.

5 Wee shall reioyce, when thou vs sav'st,
and our banners display,
Vnto the LORD, who thy requests
fulfilled hath alway.

6 The LORD will his Anointed saue,
I know well by his grace:
And sende him health by His right hand,
out of His holie place.

7 In Chariots some put confidence,
and some in Horses trust:
But wee remember GOD our LORD,
who keepeth promise just.

8 They fall downe flat, but wee doe rise,
and stand vp stedfastlie:

9 Now saue and helpe vs, LORD & KING,
on thee when wee doe cry.

PSALME XXI.

O LORD, how joyfull is the King,
in thy strength and thy power!
How vehementlie doeth hee reioyce,
in thee his Saviour!

2 For thou hast given vnto him,
his godlie hearts desire:
To him nothing hast thou deny'd,
of that hee did require.

3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts
and blessings manifold:
And thou hast set vpon his head
a Crowne of perfect gold.

4 And when hee asked lyfe of thee,
thereof thou mad'st him sure,
To haue long lyfe, yea such a lyfe,
as ever should endure.

5 Great is his glorie, by Thyne helpe,
Thy benefite, and aide:
Great worship, and great honour both,
Thou hast vpon him laide.

6 Thou wilt giue him felicitie,
that never shall decay:
And with Thy chearfull countenance,
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the King doth stronglietrust,
in GOD for to prevaile:
Therefore His goodnesse, and His grace,
will not that hee shall quaille.

8 But let Thyne enemies feele thy force,
and those that Thee with-stand:
Finde out thy foes, and let them feele
the power of thy right hand.

PSALME XXI.

9 And lyke an Oven burne them, LORD,
in fierie flame and fume:

Thyne anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.

10 And Thou wilt roote out of the earth
their fruit, which should encrease:
And from the number of thy folke,
their seeds shall ende and cease.

11 For why? much mischief did they
against Thyne holie Name: (muse,
Yet did they faile, and had no power,
for to performe the same.

12 But as a marke, thou shalt them set,
in a most open place:
And charge thy bow-strings readilie,
against Thyne enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted, LORD, therefore,
in Thy strength everie houre:
So shall weefing right solemnlie,
praying thy might and power.

PSALME XXII.

O GOD, my GOD, wherefore dost thou
forsake mee vtterlie?

And helpest not, when I doe make
my great complaint and cry?

2 To thee, my GOD, even all day long,
I doe both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.

3 Even Thou that in thy Sanctuary,
and holie place doest dwell:
Thou art the comfort, and the joy,
and glorie of Israel:

4 And Hee in whom our Fathers olde
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in Thee,
thou didst them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on Thy Name:
And for the faith they had in Thee,
they were not put to shame.

6 But I am now become a worme,
more lyke than anie man:
An out-cast, whom the people scorne,
with all the spyte they can.

7 All mee despyse, as they beholde
mee walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads
and on this wyse they say,

8 This man did glorie in the LORD,
his favour, and his loue;
Let him redeeme and helpe him now,
his power if hee will proue.

9 Even from my mothers wombe, O Lord,
to take mee thou wast prest:
Thou didst preterue mee still in hope,
while I did sucke her brest.

10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to haue abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou hast bene aye my GOD.

11 Then, LORD, depart not now from me,
in this my present grieve:
Since I haue none to bee mine helpe,
my succour, and reliefe.

PSALME XXII.

12 So manie Bulles doe compasse mee,
that bee full strong of head:
Yea, Bulles so far, as though they had
in Bashan fieldes bene fed.

13 They gape vpon mee greedilie,
as though they would mee slay:
Much like a Lyon, roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.

14 But I drop downe, lyke water shed,
my joynts in sunder breake:
Mine heart doeth in my bodie melt,
like waxe against the heate.

15 And like a potshard dries my strength,
my tongue it cleaueth fast
Vnto my iawes, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.

16 And manie dogges doe compasse mee,
and wicked counsell eke,
Conspire against mee cursedlie,
they pierce mine hands and feete.

17 I was tormented so, that I
might all my bones haue told:
Yet still vpon mee they doe looke,
and still they mee behold.

18 My garments they diuided eke,
in parts amongst them all:
And for my coate they did cast lots,
to whome it might befall.

19 Therefore, I pray thee, bee not farre,
from mee at my great neede:
But rather, sith thou art my strength,
to helpe mee, LORD, make speede.

20 And fro the sword, LORD, saue my soule
by thy might and thy power:
And keepe my soule, Thy darling deare,
from dogges that would devour.

21 And from the Lions mouth, that would
mee all in sunder shiver:
And from the hornes of Vnicornes,
LORD, safelie mee deliver.

22 And I shall to my brethren all,
thy Majestie record:
And in thy Church shall praise the Name
of thee the living LORD.

23 All ye that feare the LORD, him praise,
exalt him Iakobs seed:
And thou, O house of Israel,
looke thou him feare and dread.

24 For hee despyseth not the poore,
hee turneth not awry
His countenance, when they doe call,
but granteth to their cry.

25 Among the flocke that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime
Thy praise, and keepe thy promise made,
for setting forth thy Name.

26 The poore shall eate, and bee suffic'd,
and those that endevoure
To know the LORD, their heart shall liue,
and praise him evermore.

27 Al costs of th' earth shal praise the Lord
and turne to him for grace:
The Heathen folke shall worship him,
before his blessed face.

28 The Kingdome of the Heathen folke,
the Lord shall haue therefore:

PSALME XXII.

And hee shall bee their Governour,
and King for evermore.

29 The rich man of his goodlie gifts
shall feede, and taste also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.
And all that shall goe downe to dust,
of life by him must taste:

30 My seed shall serue & praise the Lord,
while anie world shall last.

31 My feede shall plainlie show to them
that shall bee borne hereafter:
His Iustice and his Righteousnesse,
and all his works of wonder.

PSALME XXIII.

THE Lord is oneli my support,
and hee that doeth mee feede:
How can I then lacke anie thing,
whereof I stand in neede?

2 Hee doeth me folde in coates most safe,
the tender grasfe fast by:
And after driues mee to the streames,
which runne most pleasantlie.

3 And when I feele my selfe neare lost,
then doeth hee mee home take:
Conducting mee in his right pathes,
even for his owne Names sake.

4 And though I were ev' at deaths doore,
yet would I feare none ill:
For with thy rod, & Shepherds crooke,
I am comforted still.

5 Thou hast my table richlie deckt,
in despite of my foe:
Thou hast mine head with balm refresht,
my cup doeth over-flow.

6 And finallie, while breath doeth last,
thy grace shall mee defende:
And in the house of God will I,
my lyfe for ever spend.

PSALME XXIV.

TO God the Earth doeth appertaine,
with all thinges great and small:
The World also is his demaine,
with the indwellers all.

2 For hee hath founded it full fast,
vpon the salt seastrand:
And stablished it to abide and last,
and on the floods to stand.

3 Now who is hee that shall vp goe,
into God's holie hill?
And in his holie place also,
who shall continue still? (wrought.

4 The man whose hands no wrong haue
whose heart is pure and neat?
Whose minde for vanitie not sought,
nor sworne hath with deceit.

5 Hee that is such, the Lord will send,
his blessings him vpon:
And righteousness vnto him lend,
shall God his Salvation.

6 This is the stocke and off-spring eke,
of those that search for thee:

PSALME XXIV.

Of them, O Lord, that thy face seeke,
and true Israelites bee.

7 Exalt your heads, yee gates on hie,
'yee doores that last for aye,
Beelift, so the King of glorie
shall through you make his way.

8 Who is this King so glorious?
the strong and mightie Lord:
Even hee that is victorious,
in Battels tri'd by Sword.

9 Exalt your Heads, yee Gates, on hie,
yee Doores that last for aye,
Beelift, so the King of Glorie
shall through you make his way.

10 Who is this glorious King, I say?
the Lord of Hosts most hie:
Even hee is King, and shall bee aye,
of everlasting Glorie.

PSALME XXV.

I Lift mine heart to thee,
my God and guyde most just:
Now suffer mee to take no shame,
for in thee doe I trust.

2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorne of mee:
And let them not bee overthrowne,
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall,
which harmethem wrongfullie:
Therefore thy pathes, & thy right wayes,
vnto mee, Lord, descrie.

4 Direct mee in thy trueth,
and teach mee, I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I waite alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee, Lord, remember:
And eke thy pittie plentifull,
for they haue benee for ever.

6 Remember not the faults,
and frailties of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant,
I haue benee of thy trueth.

Nor after my deserts,
let mee thy mercies finde:
But of thine owne benigntie,
Lord, haue mee in thy minde.

7 His mercie is full sweet,
his trueth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as goe aside.

8 The humble hee will teach,
his precepts for to keepe:
Hee will direct in all his wayes,
the lowlie and the meeke.
9 For all the wayes of God,
are trueth and mercie both,
To them that keepe his Testament,
the witnessse of his trueth.

10 Now for thine holie Name,
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant mee pardon for my sinne,
for it is wondrous great.

11 Who so doeth feare the Lord,
The Lord will him direct,

PSAEME XXV.

To leade his life in such a way,
as hee doeth best accept.

12 His soule shall evermore,
in goodnesse dwell and stand:
His feede and his posteritie,
inherite shall the land.

13 All those that feare the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And vnto them hee doeth declare
his will and Testament.

14 Mine eyes, and eke mine heart,
to him I will advance:
That pluckt my feete out of the snare
of sinne and ignorance.

15 With merciemee beholde,
to thee I make my moane:
For I am poore and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

16 The troubles of mine heart,
are multiplied indeede:
Bring mee out of this miserie,
necessitie, and neede.

17 Beholde my povertie,
mine anguish, and my payne.
Remit my sinne, and mine offence,
and make mee cleane againe.

18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they doe still encrease:
Persuing mee with deadlie hate,
that faine would liue in peace.

19 Preferue and keepe my soule,
and eke deliver mee:
And let mee not bee over-throwne,
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple purenesse,
mee from mine enemies shend:
Because I looke as one of thine,
that thou should'st mee defende.

21 Deliver, Lord, thy folke,
and send them some reliefe:
I meane, thy chosen Israel,
from all their paine and grieve.

PSALME XXVI.

L ORD, bee my judge, for loe, my way
is vpright, just and plaine:
In God my trust hath benee for aye,
who shall mee still sustaine.

2 Proue me, O Lord, try thou my reines,
mine heart examine eke:

3 Sith in my sight thy grace remaines,
thy trueth I sue and seeke.

4 I had no will to haunt or vse,
with men whose works are vaine:
The companie I did refuse,
of the deceitfull traine.

5 I much abhorde the wicked sort,
their deedes I did despise:
To them I would not condescend,
which hurtfull thinges deuise.

6 Mine hands I wash, and doe proceede
in workes that are vpright:
Then to thyne Altar I make speede,
to offer there in sight.

PSALME XXVI.

7 That I may speak and preach the praise,
that doeth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous wayes,
thou hast bene good to mee.

8 O Lord, thine house I loue most deare,
to mee it doeth excell:

I haue delight, and would bene neare,
whereas thy grace doeth dwell.

9 Oh, gather not my soule with them,
to sinne that bend their will:

Nor yet my lyfe amongst those men,
that thirst much blood to spill:

10 Whose hands are heapt and stuffed full
of fraude, deceit, and guile:
And their right hand for bribes doth pail,
and pluck with wretch and wile.

11 But I in righteousnesse intend,
my tyme and dayes to serue:
Haue mercie, Lord, and mee defend,
so that I doe not sweue.

12 My foot is stayde 'gainst all assayes,
it standeth well and right:
Therefore, O God, thee will I praise,
in all the peoples sight.

PSALME XXVII.

THE Lord my light & health will bee,
For what then should I be dismayd?
My strength and lyfe also is hee,
Of whom then should I be afraid?
2 When that my foes, men vile and vaine,
Approached neare, my flesh to eate,
They stumbled in the selfesame traine,
Which they for mee laide by deceit.

3 Against me thogh there pitch an hoast,
Mine heart from feare yet farre it is:
Thogh warres be raised with great boast,
Yet will I surelie trust in this.

4 One thing I haue the Lord besought,
That I may in his house still dwell:
To see his beautie passing thought,
His templeeke, which doeth excell.

5 For in the tyme of troubles great,
His Tabernacle shall mee hyde:
His secret Tentes shall bee my seat,
And on a Rockel shall abide.

6 And now mine head lift vp will he,
Aboue my foes, which worke such fraud.
With sacrifice, and offerings free,
Within his Tents I will him laude.

7 My voyce, O Lord, let it take place,
With mercie heare mee when I cry.

8 When thou didst say, Seeke ye my face,
With full consent, loe, heere, quoth I.

9 Hide not, therefore, thy face from me,
Nor in thy wrath thy servant spill,
Thou hast mee helpt: then leaue not so,
O God of health, helpe thou mee still.

10 Although my parents mee forsake,
The Lord yet will mee raise and stay:
My foes set snares, mee in to take:

11 But, Lord, leade mee in the right way.

12 Vnto mine aduersaries lust,
Lord, giue mee not, in anie wise:

PSALME XXVII.

For witnesse false, with words vnjust,
They seeke against mee to deuyse.

13 I should waxe faint, and sore dismayd,
But that I did beleue to see,
God's goodnesse in that land displayde,
Whereas his saythfull servants bee.

14 Hope in the Lord, & be thou strong,
Hee comfort will thine heart indeede:
Trust in the Lord, and thinke not long,
For hee will surelie come with speede.

PSALME XXVIII.

THou art, O Lord, my strength & stay,
the succour which I craue:

Neglect mee not, lest I bee lyke,
to them which goe to graue.

2 The voyce of thy suppliant heare,
that vnto thee doeth cry:
When I lift vp mine hands vnto
thine holie Arke most hie.

3 Repute mee not amongst the sort,
of wicked and pervert:
That speak right faire vnto their friends,
and thinke full ill in heart,

4 According to their handie-works,
as they deserue indeede:
And after their inventions,
let them receiue their meede.

5 For they regard nothing God's works,
his Law, nor yet his lore:
Therefore will hee them, and their seed,
destroy for evermore.

6 To render thanks vnto the Lord,
how great a cause haue I:
My voyce, my prayer, & my complaint,
that heard so willinglie!

7 Hee is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distresse:
Mine hope, mine help, mine hearts reliefe:
my song shall him confesse.

8 Hee is our strength, and our defence,
our enemies to resist:
The health, and the salvation,
of his elect by Christ.

9 Thy people, and thine heritage,
Lord, blesse, guide, and preserue:
Increase them, Lord, & rule their hearts,
that they may never sweue.

PSALME XXIX.

Giue to the Lord, yee Potentates,
ye Rulers of the worlde:
Giue yee all prayse, honour, & strength,
vnto the living Lord.

2 Give glorie to his holie Name,
and honour him alone:
Worship him in his Majestie,
within his holie Throne.

3 His voyce doeth rule the waters all,
even as himselfe doeth please:
Hee doeth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governes all the Seas.

4 The voyce of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:

It is

PSALME XXIX.

It is most mightie in effect,
and most magnificent.

- 5 The voyce of God doth rent & breake
the Cedar trees so long :
The Cedar trees of Libanus,
which are most high and strong.
- 6 And makes them leape lyke as a Calfe,
or else the Vnicorne :
Not onlie trees, but mountaines great,
where-on the trees are borne.
- 7 His voyce diuides the flames of fire,
and shakes the Wildernesse.
- 8 It makes the Desart quake for feare,
that called is Kadesh.
- 9 It makes the Hinds for feare to calue,
and makes the covert playne :
Then in his Temple everie man,
his glorie doeth proclayme.
- 10 The Lord was set aboue the floods,
ruling the raging Sea :
So shall hee reigne as Lord and King,
for ever and for aye.
- 11 The Lord will giue his people power,
in vertue to increase :
The Lord will blesse his chosen folke,
with everlasting peace.

PSALME XXX.

- A**Ll laud & praise with heart & voyce,
O Lord, I giue to thee:
Which hast not made my foes rejoyce,
but hast exalted mee.
- 2 O Lord, my God, to thee I cryde,
in all my paine and griefe :
Thou gav'st an eare and didst provyde,
to ease mee with reliefe.
 - 3 Of thy good will thou hast call'd back,
my soule from hell to saue :
Thou didst revieve when strength did lack,
and keptst mee from the graue.
 - 4 Sing praise, ye Saints, that proue & see
the goodnesse of the Lord :
In memorie of his Majestie,
rejoyce with one accord.
 - 5 For why? his anger but a space,
doeth last, and slacke agayne :
But in his favour and his grace,
alwayes doeth lyfe remayne.
Thogh grips of griefe, & pangues full sore
shall lodge with mee all night:
The Lord to joy shall vs restore,
before the day bee light.
 - 6 When I enjoyde the world at will,
thus would I boast, and say;
Tush, I am sure to feele none ill :
this wealth shall nor decay.
 - 7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace,
hadst sent mee strength and ayde :
But when thou turn'dst away thy face,
my mynde was sore dismayde.
 - 8 Wherefore agayne yet did I cry,
to thee, O Lord, of might :
My God, with playnts I did apply,
and prayde both day and night.
 - 9 What gayne is in my blood, sayde I,
if death destroy my dayes?

PSALME XXX.

Doeth dust declare thy Majestie,
or yet thy trueth doeth prayse?

- 10 Wherefore, my God, some pittie take,
O Lord, I thee desire :
Doe not this simple soule forsake,
of helpe I thee require.
- 11 Then didst thou turne my griefe and
vnto a chearfull voyce : (woe,
The mourning weed thou took'st me froe
and mad'st mee to rejoyce.
- 12 Wherefore my soule vncessantlie,
shall sing vnto thee prayse:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I,
giue laude and thanks alwayes.

PSALME XXXI.

- O** LORD, I put my trust in thee,
let nothing worke mee shame :
As thou art just deliver mee,
and set mee quyte from blame.
- 2 Heare mee, O Lord, and that anone,
to helpe mee make good speede :
Bee thou my rocke and house of stone,
my fence in tyme of neede.
 - 3 For why? as stones thy strength is tryd :
thou art my fort and tower.
For thy Names sake bee thou my guyde,
and leade mee in thy power.
 - 4 Pluck forth my feet, & break the snare
which they for mee haue layde.
Thou art my strength, and all my care
is in thy might and ayde.
 - 5 Into thine hands, Lord, I commit
my sprite, which is thy due :
For why? thou hast redeemed it,
O Lord, my God, most true.
 - 6 I hate such folke as will not part
from things to bee abhord :
When they on tryfles set their heart,
my trust is in the Lord.
 - 7 For I will in thy mercie joy,
I see it doeth excell :
Thou seest when ought would me annoy,
and know'st my soule full well:
 - 8 Thou hast not left mee in their hand,
that would mee over-charge :
But thou hast set mee out of band,
to walke abroad at large.
 - 9 Great griefe, O Lord, doeth me assayle,
some pittie on mee take :
Mine eyes waxe dim, my sight doth fayle,
my wombe for woe doeth ake.
 - 10 My life is worne with griefe & paine,
my yeares are gone and past.
My strength is gone, & through disdain
my bones corrupt and waste.
 - 11 Amongst my foes I am as corne,
my friends are all dismayd :
My neighbours, and my kinsmen borne,
to see me are afraid.
 - 12 As men once dead are out of minde,
so am I now forgot :
As small effect in me they finde,
as in a broken pot.

PSALME XXXI.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my minde did fray:
How they conspir'd and went about
to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I trust in thee for aide,
not to bee over trod:
For I confesse, and still haue said,
Thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my lyfe and age,
O Lord, is in thine hand:
Defend mee from the wrathfull rage,
of them that mee with-stand.
16 To mee, thy seruant, Lord, expresse,
and show thy joyfull face:
And saue mee, Lord, for thy goodnesse,
thy mercie, and thy grace.

17 Lord, let mee not bee put to shame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked beare their blame,
and in the graue to fall.
18 O Lord, make dumbe their lips out-
which are addit to lies: (right
And cruellie with pryde and spight,
against the iust deuyse.

19 Oh, how great good hast thou in store
layde vp and done for them,
That feare and trust in thee before
the Sonnes of mortall men!
20 Thy presence doth them fence & guide
from all proude brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou dost them hide,
from all the strife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord, who hath declar'd
on mee his grace so farre,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a towne of Warre.
22 Though in mine haste & grieve said I,
Loe, see, I am reject:
Yet, Lord, on thee when I did cry,
my plaint thou didst accept.
23 Yee Saints, loue yee the Lord, I say,
the faythfull hee doeth guyde:
And to the proude hee will repay,
according to their pryde.
24 Be strong, & God shal stay your heart:
bee bolde, yee that are iust:
For sure the Lord will take your part,
sith yee in him doe trust.

PSALME XXXII.

THE man is blest, whose wickednesse
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And hee whose sinne and wretchednesse
is hid, and also covered.
2 And blest is hee, to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sinne:
Who in his heart hath hid no guyle,
nor fraude is found therein.

3 For whiles that I kept close my sinne,
by silence and constraint:
My bones did weare and waste away,
with daylie moane and plaint.
4 For night and day thine hand on mee,
so grievous was and smart:

PSALME XXXII.

That all my blood and humours moist,
to drynesse did convert.

5 I did, therefore, confesse my fault,
and all my sinnes discover:
Then thou, O Lord, didst mee forgieue,
and all my sinnes passe over.
6 The humble man shall pray, therefore,
and seeke thee in due tyme:
So that the floods of waters great,
shall haue no power on him.

7 When trouble and aduersitie
doe compasse mee about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou dost rid mee out.
8 Come hither, and I shall thee teach,
how thou shalt walke aright:
And will thee guide, as I my selfe
haue learn'd by prooffe and sight.

9 Bee not so rude and ignorant,
as is the Horse and Mule,
Whose mouth without a reigne or bit,
from harme thou canst not rule.
10 The wicked man shall manifold
sorrows and grieffe sustaine:
But vnto him that trusts in God,
his goodnesse shall remaine.

11 Bee merrie, therefore, in the Lord,
yee iust, lift vp your voyce:
And yee of pure and perfect heart,
bee glad, and eke reioyce.

PSALME XXXIII.

YEE righteous, in the Lord reioyce:
it is a seemelie sight,
That vpriight men with thankfull voyce,
should praise the God of might.
2 Praise yee the Lord with Harp & Song,
in Psalmes and pleasant things,
With Lute and instrument among,
that soundeth with ren strings.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new:
with courage giue him praise:
4 For why? his word is euer true,
his works, and all his wayes.
5 To iudgement, equitie, and right,
hee hath a right good-will.
And with his gifts hee doeth delight,
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone,
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hoasts and powers euerie one,
his breath to passe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath hee,
on heaps within the shore:
And hid them in the depths to bee,
as in an house of store.

8 All men on earth, both least and most,
feare God, and keepe his Law:
Yee that inhabite in each Coast,
dread him, and stand in awe.
9 What he commanded, wrought it was,
at once, with present speede:

What

PSALME XXXIII.

What he doeth will, is brought to passe,
with full effect indeede.

- 10 The counsels of the Nations rude,
the Lord doth bring to nought:
Hee doeth defeat the multitude
of their deuise and thought.
- 11 But his decrees continue still;
they never slacke nor swage:
The motions of his minde and will,
take place in euerie age.
- 12 And blest are they to whom the Lord
as God and guyde is knowne:
Whom hee doth choose of meere accord,
to take them as his owne.
- 13 The Lord from heaven doth cast his sight
on men mortall by birth:
- 14 Considring from his seat of might,
the dwellers on the earth.
- 15 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wrought
man's heart, and doeth it frame:
For hee alone doeth know the thought,
and working of the same.
- 16 A king that trusteth in his hostie,
shall not prevaile at length:
The man that of his might doeth boast,
shall fall, for all his strength.
- 17 The troups of horsemen eke shall faile,
their sturdie steeds shall sterue:
The strength of horse shall not prevaile,
the rider to preferue.
- 18 But loe, the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aide the iust:
With such as feare him to offend,
and on his goodnesse trust.
- 19 That hee of death and all distresse,
may set their soules from dread:
And if that dearth the land oppresse,
in hunger them to feed:
- 20 Wherefore our soule doth still depend,
on God our strength and stay:
Hee is our shield, vs to defend,
and driue all darts away.
- 21 Our soule in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his most holie Name
wee hope, and much delight.
- 22 Therefore let thy goodnesse, O Lord,
still present with vs bee:
As wee alwayes with one accord,
doe onlie trust in thee.

PSALME XXXIV.

- I Will giue laude and honour both,
vnto the Lord alwayes:
And eke my mouth for evermore,
shall speake vnto his praise.
- 1 I doe delight to laude the Lord,
in soule, and eke in voyce:
That humble men and mortified,
may heare, and so reioyce.
 - 3 Therefore see that yee magnifie,
with mee the living Lord:

And let vs now exalt his Name,
together with one accord.

- 4 For I my selfe besought the Lord,
hee answered mee againe,
And mee reliev'd incontinent,
from all my feare and paine.
- 5 Who so they bee that him beholde,
shall see his light most cleare:
Their countenance shall not bee dasht,
they neede it not to feare.
- 6 This lillie wretch for some reliefe,
vnto the Lord did call:
Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.
- 7 The Angell of the Lord doeth pitch
his tents in euerie place,
To saue all such as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
- 8 Taste and consider well therefore,
that God is good and iust:
O happie man that maketh him
his onlie stay and trust.
- 9 Feare yee the Lord, his holie Ones,
aboue all earthlie thing:
For they that feare the living Lord,
are sure to lacke nothing.
- 10 The Lyons shall bee hunger-bit,
and pyn'd with famine much:
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lacke shall bee to such.
- 11 Come neare therfore, my childre deare
and to my words giue eare:
I shall you teach the perfect way,
how yee the Lord shall feare.
- 12 Who is the man that would liue long,
and leade a blessed lyfe?
- 13 Seethou refraine thy tongue and lips,
from all deceit and stryfe.
- 14 Turne backe thy face, from doing ill,
and doe the godlie deede:
Enquyre for peace and quyetnesse,
and follow it with speede.
- 15 For why? the eyes of God aboue,
vpon the iust are bent:
His eares lykewyse doe heare the plaint
of the poore innocent.
- 16 But he doth frown & bend his brows
vpon the wicked traine:
And cuts away the memorie
that should of them remaine:
- 17 But when the iust doe call and cry,
the Lord doeth heare them to,
That out of paine and miserie,
foorth-with hee lets them goe.
- 18 The Lord is kinde & straight at hand,
to such as bee contrite:
Hee saues also the sorrowfull,
the meeke, and pure in sprite.
- 19 Full manie bee the miseries
that righteous men doe suffer:
But out of all aduersities
the Lord doeth them deliver.

PSALME XXXIII.

- 20 The Lord doth so preferue & keepe,
his v:rie bones alway,
That not so much as one of them
doeth perish or decay.
- 21 The sinne shall slay the wicked man,
which hee him selfe hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soone bee brought to nought.
- 22 But they that serue the liuing Lord,
the Lord doth saue them sound:
And who hat put their trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

PSALME XXXV.

- L**ord, plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part against all those,
that seeke with mee to fight.
- 2 Lay hand, my God, vpon thy shield,
thy selfe in armour dresse.
Stand vpon for mee, and fight the field,
to helpe mee in distresse.
- 3 Bring forth the speare, & stop the way,
mine enemies to with-stand:
Then, Lord, vnto my soule thus say,
I am thine helpe at hand.
- 4 Confound them with rebuke & blame,
that seeke my soule to spill:
Let them turne backe, & flee with shame,
that thinke to worke mee ill.
- 5 Let them bee scattred all abroad,
as chaffe let them be toft:
And by the Angel of our God,
disperst, destroyd, and lost:
- 6 Let all their wayes bee voyde of light,
and slipperie lyke to fall:
And send thine Angel with thy might,
to persecute them all.
- 7 For why? without my fault they haue
in secret set their grinne:
And for no cause haue digd a Cause,
to take my soule therein.
- 8 When they think least, & haue no care,
O Lord, destroy them all:
Let them bee trapt in their owne snare,
and in their mischiefe fall.
- 9 Then shall my soule, mine heart & voice,
in God haue joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may reioyce,
and in his saving health.
- 10 And then my bones shall speak, & say:
my parts shall all agree:
O Lord, though they doe seeme full gay,
what man is lyke to thee?
- 11 That dost defend the weak from them
that are both stout and strong:
And ridst the poore from wicked men,
that spoyle and doe them wrong.
- 12 Against mee cruell men did rise,
to winnesse things vntrue:
And to accuse mee did deuise,
of that I neuer knew.
- 13 And where to them I beare good will
they quyte mee with disdain:

PSALME XXXVI.

- For their intent was how to spill,
and bring my soule in paine.
- 14 Yet I, when they were sick, took thought
and clad my selfe in sacke:
With fasting I my selfe low brought,
to pray I was not slacke.
- 15 As to my friend or brother deare,
I did my selfe behaue:
And as one making wofull cheare,
about his mothers graue.
- 16 But in my troubles they did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea, abject slaues at mee did toy,
with mocks and cheks full stout.
- 17 The bellie gods, and flattering traine,
at feasts did mee deride:
They gnawt their teeth with great disdain
and wryde their mouth aside.
- 18 Lord, when wilt thou amēd this gear?
why doest thou stay and pause?
Oh, rid my soule, repleat with feare,
out of these Lyons clawes.
- 19 So then will I giue thanks to thee,
before thy Church alwayes:
And where in preasse the people bee,
there will I show thy praise.
- 20 Let not my foes prevaile on mee,
who hate mee for no fault:
Nor yet to winke or turne their eye,
that causelesse mee assault.
- 21 Of peace no word they think or say,
their talke is all vntrue:
They still consult, and would betray,
all those that peace ensue.
- 22 With open mouth they runne at mee:
they gape, they laugh, they fire:
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see
thething that wee desire.
- 23 But, Lord, thou seest what wayes they
cease not this geare to amend: (take
Bee not furre off, nor mee forsake,
as men that faile their friende.
- 24 Awake, arise, and stirre abroad,
defend mee in my right:
Revenge my cause, my Lord, my God,
and aide mee with thy might.
- 25 According to thy righteousnesse,
my Lord God, let mee free:
And let not them their pryde expresse,
nor triumph over mee.
- 26 Let not their hearts reioyce and cry,
There, there, this geare goes trim.
Nor giue them cause to say on hie,
Wee haue our will on him.
- 27 Confound them with rebuke & shame,
that joy when I doe mourne:
And pay them home with spite & blame,
that brag at mee with scorne.
- 28 Let them bee glad, and eke reioyce,
who loue mine vpright way:
And they all times with heart and voyce
shall praise the Lord, and say,
- 29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
for why? hee doeth delight,

PSALME XXXV

To see his servants prosper well,
that is his pleasant sight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteousness to praise:
Vnto the Lord my God will I,
sing laude and thanks alwayes.

PSALME XXXVI.

THE wicked deeds of the ill man,
Vnto mine heart doe witness playn,
That feare of GOD in him is none,
2 Though he him selfe wold flatter faine,
His wickednesse is iudg'd and knowne.

3 His mouth is bent to vile deceit,
With ignorance hee is repleat,
And to doe good hee hath no will.
4 In bed hee doeth for mischief waite,
Full bent to seeke the way most ill.

5 Thy mercies, LORD, to heaven reach,
Thy faithfulness the clouds doe preach:
6 Thy righteousness as mountains hudge,
Thy iudgements deep no tong can teach,
To man and beast thou art refuge.

7 O God, how great thy mercies bee!
The sonnes of men doe trust in thee:
8 With thee they shall bee full of fed,
And thou wilt giue them drink full free,
Of pleasant rivers largelie spred.

9 The Well of life is thine by right,
Thy brightness doth giue vs our light.
10 Thy fauour, LORD, to such extend,
As knowledge thee with heart vp right:
Thy righteousness to such men lend.

11 Let not the proud, O LORD, preuaile,
Nor vaine mens power mak me to quaille,
12 But loe, they faile in their diuise,
They mischief work with tooth & naile,
And fall, but can by no meanes ryse.

PSALME XXXVII.

G Rudge not to see the wicked men,
in wealth to flourish still:
Nor yet envie such as to ill,
haue bent & set their will:
2 For as green grasse & flowring herbs,
are cut and wither away:
So shall their great prosperitie,
soone passe, fade & decay.

3 Trust thou, therefore, in GOD, alone,
to doe well giue thy mynde:
So shalt thou haue the land as thine,
and there sure food shalt finde.
4 In GOD set all thine hearts delight,
and looke what thou wouldst haue:
Or els canst wish in all the world,
thou needst it not to craue.

5 Cast both thy selfe and thine affaires,
on GOD with perfect trust:
And thou shalt see with patience
th' affect both sure and just.
6 Thy perfect life and godlie name,
hee will cleare as the light:

PSALME XXXVIII.

So that the sunne even at noone day,
shall not shue halfe so bright.

7 Bee still, therefore, and stedfastlie,
on GOD seethou wait then:
Not shrinking for the prosperous state
of lewde and wicked men.

8 Shake off despight, envie, and hate,
at least in a me wyse:
Their wicked steps avoyde and flee,
and follow not their guyse.

9 For everie wicked man will GOD
destroy, both more and lesse:
But such as trust in him, are sure
the Land for to possesse.

10 Watch but a while, and thou shalt see,
no more the wicked traine:
No, not so much as house or place,
where once hee did remaine.

11 But mercifull and humble men,
enjoy shall sea and land:
In rest and peace they shall rejoyce,
for sought shall them withstand.
12 The lewd men and malicious,
against the just conspyre:
They gnash their teeth at him, as men
who doe his bane desire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think,
the LORD laughs them to scorne:
For why? he seeth their teame approach,
when they shall sigh and mourne.
14 The wicked haue their sword out
their bow eke haue they bent, (drawn
To overthrow and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.

15 But the same sword shall pierce their
which was to kill the just: (hearts
Likewit the bow shall breake in shivers,
wherein they put their trust.
16 Doubtlesse the just man's poore estate,
is better a great deale more,
Than all these lewd and worldlie mens,
rich pompe and heaped store.

17 For bee their power never so strong,
God will it over-throw:
Where contrarie hee doeth preferue,
the humble men and low.
18 Hee seeth by his great providence,
the good man's trade and way:
And will giue them inheritance,
which never shall decay.

19 They shall not bee discouraged,
when some are hard bested:
When other shall bee hunger-bit,
they shall bee clad and fed.
20 For whosoever wicked is,
and enemies to the Lord,
Shall quaille, yea, melt as lambs grease,
or smoake that flies abroad.

21 Beholde, the wicked borrowes much,
and never payes againe:
Whereas the just with liberall gifts,
makes manie glad and faine.
22 For they who GOD doth bles, shall haue
the land for heritage:

PSALME XXXVII.

And hee whom God doth curse likewise,
shall perish in his rage.

23 The Lord, the just mā's ways doth guid
and giues them good successe:
To euerie thing hee takes in hand,
hee fendeth good addresse.

24 Though that hee fall, yet is hee sure
nor vtterlie to quaille:
Because the Lord puts on his hand
at neede, and doeth not faile.

25 I haue beene young, and now am olde,
yet did I never see
The just man left, or else his seede,
to beg for miserie:

26 But gines alwayes most liberallie,
and lends whereas is neede:
His children and posteritie,
receiue of God their meede.

27 Flee vice therefore, and wickednesse,
and vertue doe embrace:
So God shall grant thee long to haue,
in earth a dwelling place.
28 For God so loveth equitie,
and shewes to his such grace:
That hee preserveth them alway,
but stroyes the wicked race:

29 Whereas the good and godlie men,
inherit shall the land:
Having, as lords all things therein,
in their owne power and hand.
30 The just mans mouth doth ever speak
of matters wise and hie:
His tongue doth talke to edifie,
with truth and equitie.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth still abyde:
32 That where ever hee goes or walkes,
his foote can never slyde.
33 The wicked lyke a ravening wolfe,
the just man doth beset:
By all meanes seeking him to kill,
if hee fall in his net.

34 Though hee should fall into his hands,
yet God would succour send:
Though men against him sentence giue,
God would him yet defend.
35 Wait thou on God, and keepe his way,
hee shall preserve thee then,
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see,
destroyd these wicked men.

36 The wicked haue I seene most strong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Flourishing in all wealth and store,
as doth the Lawrell tree.
37 But suddenlie hee past away,
and loe, hee was quite gone:
Then I him sought, but could scarce find
the place where dwelt such one.

38 Marke and beholde the perfect man,
how God doth him encrease:
For the just man shall haue at length,
great joy, with rest and peace.

39 As for transgressours, wee to them,
destroy'd they shall all bee:

PSALME XXXVIII.

God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posteritie.

39 But the salvation of the just,
doth come from God above,
Who in their trouble sends them aide:
of his meere grace and loue.
40 God doth them helpe, saue and deliver,
from lewde men and vnjust:
And still will saue them, whiles that they
in him doe put their trust.

PSALME XXXVIII.

PVT mee not to rebuke, O Lord,
when kindled is thyne ire:
Nor in thy furie mee correct,
O Lord, I thee desire.

2 For loe, on me, poore wretch, haue light
thine arrowes sharpe and keene:
And on my backe thine heauie hand
to lye may well bee seene.

3 Sith thou art angrie, Lord, therefore,
none health my flesh is in:
Nor in my bones, rest lesse or more,
by reason of my sinne.

4 For loe, my wicked doings, Lord,
aboue mine head are gone:
A greater load than I can beare,
they lye mee sore vpon.

5 My woundes so stinke, and festered are,
as loathsome is to see:
Which all through mine own foolishnes
betydeth vnto mee.

6 I am bow'd downe, & crookt full sore,
through this my great distresse,
That I passe over all the day,
with plaints and heavinesse.

7 For why? with raging heat through out
my loynes are whole repleat:
And in my flesh no part at all
is found, or yet compleat.

8 So weake and feeble am I brought,
and broken eke so sore,
That even for verie griefe of heart,
I am compeld to roare.

9 My whole requests, my sighes also,
are open in thy sight: (saide)

10 My heart doth pant, my strength hath
mine eyes haue lost their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends,
flee this my plague and griefe:
My kinsfolke they alsoe doe stand,
and shew mee no reliefe.

12 They that did seek my lyfe, laid snares,
and they that sought the way
To doe mee hurt, spake lies, and thought
on treason all the day.

13 But as a deafe man I became,
that could not heare at all.
And as one dumbe, that opens not
his mouth to speake withall.

14 Even as the man both deafe & dumbe,
that answeres not againe,

When

PSALME XXXVIII.

When hee reproved is, such lyke
am I become certaine.
15 For why? O Lord, on thee with hope
I waite, and doe attend:
Thou wilt mee heare, my Lord, my God,
and succour to mee send.

16 Heare mee in tyme, said I, lest that
my foes should mee despyse:
Rejoyaing when they see mee slip,
who then against mee rise.
17 For loe, I am alreadye brought
to halt most shamefullie:
And ever present mee before,
is my great miserie.

18 For whiles that I my wickednesse,
in humble wise confesse:
And whiles I for my sinfull deedes,
my sorrow doe expresse:
19 My foes doe still remaine alyue,
and mightie are also:
And they that hate mee wrongfullie,
in number hudgetie grow.

20 They are mine adversarieseke,
that ill for good repay:
Because I follow with mine heare,
and ensue goodnesse aye.
21 Forsake mee not therefore, O Lord,
bee not farre off away:
With speed make haste vnto myne helpe,
O God, myne health and stay.

PSALME XXXIX.

I Sayd, I will looke to my way,
for feare I should goe wrong:
I will take heede all tymes, that I
offend not with my tongue.
As with a bit, I will keepe fast,
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in sight.

2 I held my tongue, and spake no word,
but held mee close and still:
Yea, from good talke I did refraine,
but sore against my will.
3 Mine heart waxt hote within my brest,
with musing, thought, and doubt:
Which did encrease, and stirre the fire,
at last these words braist out:

4 Lord, number out my lyfe and dayes,
which yet I haue not past:
So that I may bee certified,
how long my lyfe shall last.
5 Lord, thou hast pointed out my lyfe,
in length much lyke a span:
Mine age is nothing vnto thee,
so vaine is everie man.

6 Man walketh lyke a shade, and doth
in vaine him selfe annoy:
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who shall the same enjoy.
7 Now, Lord, sith thinges this wyse doe
what helpe doe I desire? (frame,
Of trneth mine hope doth hang on thee,
I nothing else require.

PSALME XXXIX.

8 From all the sinnes that I haue done,
Lord, quyte mee out of hand:
And make mee not a scorner to foeles,
that nothing vnderstand,
9 I should haue bene as dumbe, and to
complaine my lips not moue,
Because I knew it was thy worke,
my patience for to proue.

10 Lord, take fro me thy scourge & plague
I can them not with-stand:
For I consume and pine with feare
of thy most heauie hand.
11 When thou for sinne dost man rebuke,
hee waxeth woe and wan,
As doeth a cloath that moths haue frer,
so vaine a thing is man.

12 Lord, heare my sute, & giue good heed,
regard my teares that fall:
I sojourne lyke a stranger heere,
as did my fathers all.
13 Oh, spare a little: giue mee space,
my strength for to restore;
Before I goe away from hence,
and shall bee seene no more.

PSALME XL.

I Waited long, and sought the Lord,
and patientlie did beare:
At length to mee hee did accord,
my voyce and cry to heare.
2 Hee pluckt me from the lake so deepe,
out of the myre and clay:
And on a rocke hee set my feet,
and hee did guide my way.

3 To mee hee taught a Psalme of praise,
which I must show abroad,
And sing new songs, & thanks alwayes
vnto the Lord our God.
When all the folke these thinges shall see,
as people much afraide:
Then they vnto the Lord will flee,
and trust vpon his aide.

4 O blest is hee whose hope and heart,
doth in the Lord remaine:
That with the prowde doth take no part,
nor such as lie and feigne.
5 For, Lord, my God, thy wondrous deedes
in greatnesse farre doe passe:
Thy fauour towards vs exceeds
each thing that ever was.

When I intend, and doe deuise,
Thy workes abroad to show:
To such a reckoning they doe rise,
thereof none ende I know.
6 Burnt offerings thou didst not desire,
(mine eares well vnderstand)
Nor sacrifice for sinne with fire,
thou didst at all demand.

7 But then, sayde I, Beholde, and looke,
I come, O Lord, to thee:
For in the volume of thy Booke,
thus is it writ of mee:

PSALME XL.

8 That I, O God, with my wholeminde,
thy will to doe lyke well:
For in myne heart thy Law I finde,
fast placed there to dwell.

9 Thy justice and thy righteousnesse,
in great Resorts I tell:
Beholde, my tongue no tyme shall cease,
O Lord, thou knowst it well.
10 I haue not hid within my brest,
thy goodnesse as by stealth:
But I declare and haue exprest,
thy truthe and saving health.

I kept not close thy loving mynde,
that no man should it know:
The trust that in thy truthe I finde,
to all the Church I show.
11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from mee,
with-draw thou not away:
But let thy loue and veritie,
preserue mee still for aye.

12 For I with mischiefes manife ont,
am sore beset about.
My sinnes such holde haue taie mee on,
I cannot once looke out.
Yea, they in number farre exceede
the hayres vpon myne head:
So that myne heart doth faint for dread,
that I almost am dead.

13 With speed send helpe, & set me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haste with ayde, and succour mee,
O Lord, at my desire:

14 Let them sustaine rebuke and shame,
that seeke my soule to spill:
Driue backe my foes, and them defame
that wish and would mee ill.

15 For their ill feats doe them destroy,
that would deface my name;
Who at mee thus doe rayle and cry,
Fie on him, fie, for shame.

16 Let them in thee haue joy and wealth,
that seeke to thee alwayes:
That such as loue thy saving health,
may say, To God bee prayse.

17 But as for mee, I am but poore,
opprest, and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt mee restore
to health, full well I know.
For why? thou art mine hope and trust,
my refuge, helpe, and stay:
Wherefore, my God, as thou art just,
with mee no tyme delay.

PSALME XLI.

THE man is blest, that carefull is,
the needie to consider:
For in the season perious,
the Lord will him deliver.
1 The Lord will make him safe & sound,
& happie in the land:
And he will not deliver him,
into his enemies hand.

PSALME XLII.

3 And in his bed, when hee lyes sicke,
the Lord will him restore:
And thou, O Lord, wilt turne to health,
his sicknesse, and his sore.
4 Then in my sicknesse thus sayde I,
Haue mercie, Lord, on mee:
And heale my soule, which is full woe,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wisht mee ill in heart,
and thus of mee did say,
When shall hee die, that all his name
may vanish quyte away?
6 And when they come to visite mee,
they aske if I doe well:
But in their hearts mischiefes they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips, and whisper so,
as though they would mee charme:
And cast their fetches how to trap
mee with some mortall harme.
8 Some grieuous sin hath brought him to
this sicknesse, say they playne:
Hee is so low, that without doubt,
ryse can hee not agayne.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with mee did vse deceit:
Who at my table ate my bread,
the same for mee layde wayte.
10 Haue mercie, Lord, on mee therefore,
and let mee bee preserved:
That I may render vnto them,
the things they haue deserved.

11 By this I know assuredlie,
to bee belov'd of thee:
When that mine enemies haue no cause
to triumph over mee.

12 But in my right thou hast mee kept,
and mayntayned alway:
And in thy presence place assign'd,
where I shall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord, the God of israel,
bee prayfed euermore:
Even so bee it, Lord, will I say,
even so bee it, therefore.

PSALME XLII.

LYke as the Hart doth breath & bray,
the well-springs to obtaine:
So doeth my soule desire alway
with thee, Lord, to remaine.
2 My soule doth thirst & wold draw neare
the living God of might:
Oh, when shall I come and appeare,
in presence of his sight?

3 The teares all tymes are my repaste,
which from mine eyes doe flyde;
When wicked men cry out so fast,
Where is now God thy guyde?
4 Alace, what grieve is it to thinke,
what freedome once I had!
Therefore my soule, as at pits brinke,
is most heauie and sad,

When

PSALME XLII.

When I did march in good array,
well furnished with my traine,
Vnto the Temple was our way,
with songs and hearts most faine.
5 My soule, why art thou sad alwayes,
and farest thus in my brest?
Trust still in God, for him to prayse,
I holde it ever best.

By him I haue succour at neede,
against all paine and griefe:
Hee is my God, who with all speede,
will haste to sende reliefe.

6 And thus my soule within mee, Lord,
doeth faint, and thinke vpon
The land of Iordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

7 One grieft another in doeth call,
as clouds burst out their voyce:
The floods of evils that doe fill,
runne over me with noyce.

8 Yet I by day felt his goodnesse,
and helpe at all dayes:
Likewise by night I did not cease,
the living God to prayse.

9 I am perswaded thus to say,
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord, thou art my guide and stay,
my rocke, and my defence.
Why doe I then in penitentesse,
hanging the head, thus walke:
While that mine enemies mee oppresse,
and vex mee with their talke?

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangues to bee abhorr'd:
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,
Where is thy God, thy Lord?
11 So soone why dost thou faint & quail,
my soule with paines oppress?
With thoughts why dost thy selfe assaile,
so sore within my brest?

Trust in the Lord thy God alwayes,
and thou the tyme shalt see:
To giue him thanks with laude & praise,
for health restor'd to thee.

PSALME XLIII.

I Vdge and revenge my cause, O Lord,
from them that euill be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord, deliver me.

2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why puttst thou me to flee?
And why walke I so heauilie,
oppressed with my foe?

3 Sende out thy light, and eke thy truth,
and leade mee with thy grace:
Which may conduct mee to thine hill,
and to thy dwelling place.

4 Then shall I to the Altar goe
of God, my joy and cheare:
And on mine Harpe giue thanks to thee,
O God, my God, most deare.

5 Why art thou then so sad, my soule,
and farest thus in my brest?

PSALME XLIII.

Still trust in God, for him to praise
I holde it alwayes best.
By him I haue deliverance
against all paines and griefe:
Hee is my God, who doeth alwayes
at neede sende mee reliefe.

PSALME XLIV.

OVR eares haue heard our fathers tell,
and reuerent record,
The wondrous works that thou hast done,
in alder time, O Lord.
2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles out,
& stroydst them with strong hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'st to them their land.

3 They cōquerd not by sword nor strength
the land of thy behest:
But by thine hand, thine arme, and grace,
because thou low'dst them best.
4 Thou art my King, O God, that helpe
Iaakob in sundrie wise.
5 Led with thy power, we threw downe
as did against vs rise. (such

6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
they could not saue mee sound:
7 Thou keptst vs from our enemies rage,
thou didst our foes confound.
8 And still wee boast of thee, our God,
and praise thine holie Name:
9 Yet now thou goest not with our host,
but leavest vs to shame.

10 Thou mad'st vs flee before our foes,
and so were over-moed:
Our enemies spoyld and robd our goods,
when wee were spar'd abroad.
11 Thou hast vs given to our foes,
as sheepe for to bee slaine:
Amongst the Heathen everie-where,
scattered wee doe remaine.

12 Thy people thou hast solde like slaues,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadst thereby,
no gaine at all was sought.
13 And to our neighbors thou hast made
of vs a laughing stocke:
And those that round about vs dwell,
at vs doe grin and mocke.

14 Thus wee serue for none other vse,
but for a common talke:
They mock, they scorn, & nod their heads
where ever wee goe or walke.
15 I am asham'd continuallie,
to heare those wicked men:
Yea, I so blush, that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why? wee heare such slanderous
such false reports & lies, (words,
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings, and their cries.
17 For all this wee forget not thee,
nor yet thy covenant breake:

PSALME XLIV.

18 We turne not back our hearts frō thee,
nor yet thy pathes forsake.

19 Yet thou hast trod vs downe to dust,
where dennes of Dragons bee :
And covered vs with shade of death,
and great adversitie.

20 If wee had our God's Name forgot,
and helpe of idoles sought,

21 Wold not God the haue tryd this out?
for hee doeth know our thought.

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names sake, O Lord,
alwayes wee are slayne thus :
As sheepe vnto the shambles sent,
right so they deale with vs.

23 Vp, Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
and leaue vs not for all:

24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,
and dost forget our thrall?

25 For down to dust our soule is broght,
and wee now at last cast
Our bellie, lyke as it were glewde,
vnto the ground cleaues fast.

26 Ryse vp, therefore, for our defence,
and helpe vs, Lord, at neede :
Wee thee beseech, for thy goodnesse,
to rescue vs with speede.

PSALME XLV.

MYne heart doeth take in hand,
some godlie song to sing :
The praise that I shall show therein,
pertaineth to the King.
My tongue shall bee as quicke,
his honour to endyte,
As is the pen of anie Scribe,
that vseth fast to wryte.

2 O fairest of all men !
thy speach is pleasant pure,
For God hath blessed thee with gifts
for ever to endure.

3 About thee gird thy sword,
thou mightie Prince of fame :
Which is the glorie and renowe,
and honour of thy Name.

4 Goe forth with prosperous speede,
in meeknesse, trueth, and right :
And thy right hand shall thee instruct,
in works of dreadfull might.

5 Thy shafts are sharpe, O King,
to pierce thy foes hearts all :
Therefore shall Nations thee obey,
and at thy feete downe fall.

6 Thy royall seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remaine :
Because the scepter of thy Realme,
doeth righteousnesse maintaine.

7 Thou righteousnesse dost loue,
and wickednesse detest :
Because God hath anointed thee,
with joy about the rest.

8 Of Myrrhe and Cassia,
thy cleather most sweet smell had :

PSALME XLV.

When thou didst from thy pallace passe,
where they had made thee glad.

9 Amongst the Ladies are,
Kings daughters right demure :
At thy right hand the Queen doth stand,
array'd in gold most pure.

10 O Daughter, take good heed,
incline and giue good eare :
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most deare.

11 So shall the King desire,
thy beautie excellent :
Hee is thy Lord, therefore shalt thou
to honour him bee bent.

12 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to see :
And all the wealthie of the Land,
shall make their sute to thee.

13 The daughter of the King,
is glorious to beholde :
Within her chamber shee doth sit,
deckt vp in broydrd golde.

14 In robes by needle wrought,
with manie pleasant thing :
And Virgines faire on her to wait,
shee commeth to the King.

15 They shall be brought with joy,
and mirth on everie side,
Into the pallace of the King,
and there they shall abyde.

16 In stead of Parents left,
O Queene, the case so stands :
Thou shalt haue sons, whom thou mayst
as Princes in all lands. (set,

17 Wherefore thine holie Name,
all ages shall record :
The people shall giue thanks to thee,
for evermore, O Lord.

PSALME XLVI.

THE Lord is our defence and aide,
the strength whereby we stand :
When we with woe were much dismayd,
wee found his helpe at hand.

2 Though th'earth remoue, we wil not fear,
though hils so high and steepe,
Be thurst and hurled here and there,
within the Sea so deepe :

3 No, though the waues doe rage so sore,
that all the banks it spils :

And though it over-flow the shore,
and beat downe mightie hils :

4 Yet one faire flood doth send abroad,
his pleasant streames apace :
To fresh the Citie of our God,
and wash his holie place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay :

With speedie helpe those that rebell
against her, God will stay.

6 The heathen folk, the kingdoms feare,
the people make awayse :

The

PSALME XLVI.

The earth doth melt, and, not appeare,
when God puts forth his voyce.

7 The Lord of hostis doth take our part,
to vs hee hath an eye:

Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Iakob's God doth lye.

8 Come heere & seewith mind & thoght,
the working of our God:

What wonders he himself hath wrought
throughout the earth abroad,

9 By him all warres are hucht and gone
which countreyes did conspire:

Their bowes he brake, & speares eachone,
their chariots burnt with fire.

10 Leau off therefore, saith he, & know
I am a God most stout:

I will bee prayd of high and low;
even all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hostis doth vs defend,
hee is our strength and tower:

On Iakob's God wee doe depend,
and on his mightie power.

PSALME XLVII.

LET all folke with joy,
Clap hands and rejoyce:
And sing vnto God,
With most cheartfull voice.

2 For high is the Lord
And feared to bee:

The earth over all,
A great King is hee.

3 In daunting the folke,
Hee hath so well wrought,
That vnder our feet,
Whole Nations are brought.

4 An heritage faire,
Hee chose, vs to moue:
Which Iakob enioyde,
Whom hee so did loue.

5 Our God is gone vp,
With triumph and fame:
With sound of the Trumpe,
To witnesse the same.

6 Sing praises to God,
Sing praises, I say:
To this our great King,
Sing praises alway.

7 For of all the earth,
Our God is the King:
Such as vnderstand,
Now praise to him sing.

8 The Hearthen to rule,
God also doth reigne:
Who doth still vpon
His high Throne remaine.

9 Strange Princes doe come,
Vnto the Lord's fold:
Who are as his shields,
His Church vp to hold,

For shields of the world,
Belong to the Lord:
His Name to exalt,
Let all men accord.

PSALME XLVIII.

Great is the Lord, & with great praise,
to bee advanced still:

Within the Citie of our God,
vpon his holie hill:

2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:

The Citie of the mightie King,
on her North side doth stand.

3 Within her pallaces the Lord,
is knowne a refuge sure:

4 For loe, the Kings together came,
her ruine to procure.

5 But when they did behold the same,
they wondred, and they were
Astonied much, and suddenlie
were driven backe with feare.

6 Great terrour there on them did fall,
for verie woe they cry,

As doth a woman, when shee shall
goe travell by and by.

7 As with the stormie Eastern winds,
thou breakst the ships that sayle
Of Tarsish: so they scattred were,
destroyde, and made to quayle.

8 Within the Citie of the Lord,
wee saw, as it was tolde:

Yea, in the Citie of our God,
which hee will aye vpholde.

9 O Lord, we wait, and looke to haue
thy loving helpe and grace:

For which all times wee doe attend,
within thine holie place.

10 O Lord, according to thy Name,
for ever is thy prayse:

And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousness alwayes.

11 Let, for thy judgements, Sion mount,
with joyes fulfilled bee:

And let Iehudahs daughters all,
bee glad, O Lord, in thee.

12 Goe walke about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her goe:

And tell the Bulwarks that thereon,
are builded on a row.

13 View & marke well the wals thereof,
beholde her towers hie:

That yee of it may make report,
to your posteritie.

14 For even this God, our God is hee,
for ever and for aye:

Hee shall direct, and vs conduct,
even to our dying day.

PSALME XLIX.

ALL people hearken and giue eare
to that that I shall tell:

2 Both high and low, both rich & poore,
that in the world doe dwell.

3 For why? my mouth shall mak discourse,
of manie things right wise:

In vnderstanding shall mine heart,
his studie exercise.

PSALME XLII.

4 I will incline mine eares to know,
the parables so darke:
And open all my doubtfull speech,
in Metre on mine Harpe.
5 Why should I feare afflictions?
or anie carefull toyle?
Or else my foes, who at mine heeles,
are prest my lyfe to spoyle?
6 For as for such as riches haue,
wherein their trust is set:
And they who of their treasures great
themselues doe brag & boast:
7 There is not one of them that can,
his brothers death redeeme:
Or that can giue a price to God,
sufficient for him.
8 It is too greata price to pay,
none can thereto attaine:
9 Or that hee might his life prolong,
or not in graue remaine.
10 They see wisemen, as well as fooles,
subject vnto death bands:
And being dead, strangers possesse
their goods, their rents, their lands.
11 Their care is to build houses fayre,
and to determine sure,
To make their name right great on earth,
for ever to endure
12 Yet shall no man alwayes enjoye
high honour, wealth and rest:
But shall at length taste of Death's cup,
as well as the brute Beast.
13 And though they try these foolish thoughts
to bee most lewde and wayne:
Their children yet approue their taile,
and in lyke sorte remayne,
14 As sheepe into the folde are brought,
so shall they into Graue:
Death shall them eate, and in that day
the iust shall lordship haue.
Their Image, and their royall port,
shall fade quyte, and decay:
When as from house to pit they passe
with woe, and wail-away.
15 But God will surely preferue me,
from death, and endlesse paine:
Because hee will of his good grace
my soule receiue againe.
16 If anie man waxe wondrous rich,
feare not, I say, therefore:
Although the glorie of his house
increaseth more and more.
17 For when hee dies, of all these things
nothing shall hee receiue:
His glorie will not follow him,
his pompe will take her leaue.
18 Yet in his life hee takes himselfe
the happiest vnder Sunne:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying, All is well done.
19 And presuppose hee liue as long
as did his fathers old.
Yet must he needs at length giue place,
& be brought to death's fold.

PSALME L.

20 Thus man to honour God hath call'd,
yet doth hee not consider:
But like brute beasts so doth hee liue,
which turne to dust and powder.

PSALME L.

THE mightie God,
Th'Eternall hath thus spoke:
And all the world,
Hee will call and prouoke:
Even from the East,
And so forth to the West;
2 From toward Sion,
Which place him liketh best,
God will appeare,
In beautie most excellent:
Our God will come
Before that long time bee spent.

3 Devouring fire
Shall goe before his face:
A great tempest
Shall round about him trace,
4 Then shall hee call
The earth and heaven so bright,
To iudge his folke,
With equitie and right:
5 Saying, Goe ye,
And now my Sainctes assemblie,
My pact they keepe,
Their gifts doe not dissemble.

6 The Heavens shall,
Declare his righteousness:
For God is iudge,
Of all thinges more and lesse.

7 My people heare,
For I will now reueale:
Lift Israell,
I will thee nought conceale,
8 Thy God, thy God,
Am I, and will not blame thee,
For giving not,
All manner offerings to mee,

9 I haue not neede,
To take of thee at all,
Goates of thy folde,
Or Calfe out of thy stall.
10 For all the beasts
Are mine within the woods:
On thousand hilles,
The Beastes are mine owne goods,
11 I know for mine,
All Birds that are on Mountaines:
All Beasts are mine,
Which haunt the Fields and Fountaines.

12 Hungrie if I were,
To thee I would not tell:
For all is mine,
That in the world doth dwell.
13 Eate I the flesh
Of great Bulles or Bullocks?
Or drinke the Blood
Of Goates, or of the Flockes?
14 Offer to God
Due Thankfulness and Prayer:
And pay thy vows
To Him most High alwayes.

PSALME I.

15 Call vpon mee,
When troubled thou shalt bee:
Then will I helpe,
And thou shalt honour mee.
16 To wicked men,
Thus sayth th'Eternall God,
Why dost thou preach
My Lawes and Heftes abroad?
Seeing thou hast
Them with thy mouth deformed:
17 And hateft to bee,
By difcipline reformed.

My words, I fay,
Thou doft reject and hate:
18 If that thou feeft
A Thiefe, as with thy mate,
Thou runneft with him,
And fo your prey doe fecke:
And art all one,
With Bawdes and Ruffians eke.
19 Thou giv'ft thy felfe,
To back-bite, and to flander:
And how thy tongue
Deceiues, it is a wonder.

20 Thou fteft musing,
Thy Brother how to blame:
And how to put
Thy Mothers fonne to shame.
21 Thefe things thou didft,
And whilst I held my tongue,
Thou didft mee judge,
(Because I ftayde fo long)
Lyke to thy felfe.
Yet though I kept long filence,
Once fhalt thou feele,
For thy wrongs, juft recompence.

22 Consider this,
Yee that forget the Lord,
And feare not when
Hee threatneth with his word;
Left without helpe
I spoyle you as a prey.
23 But hee that thanks
Offreth, prayseth mee aye,
Sayth the Lord God:
And hee that walketh this trace,
I will him teach,
God's faving health to embrace.

PSALME LI.

O Lord, confider my diftrefle,
And now with fpeede fome pittie
take:
My finnes deface, my faulces redrefle,
Good Lord, for thy great mercies fake.
2 Wash me, O Lord, and make me cleane,
From this vnjuft and finfull act:
And purifie yet once againe,
Mine hainous cryme and bloodie fact.

3 Remorfe and Sorrow doe conftaine
Mee to acknowledge mine exceffe:
My finnes, alas, doe ftill remaine
Before my face without releafe.

4 For thee alone I haue offended,
Committing euill in thy light:

PSALME LX.

And if I were therefore condemned,
Yet wretched Iudgements juft and right.

5 It is too manifefte, alas,
That firft I was conceiv'd in finne:
Yea, of my mother fo borne was,
And yet, vile wretch, remaine therein.

6 Alfo behold, Lord, thou doft loue
The inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wifdome from aboue,
Thou haft reveal'd, mee to convert.

7 If thou with hyfope purge my blot,
I fhall bee cleaner than the glaffe:
And if thou wafh away my fpot,
The fnow in whynesse fhall paffe.

8 Therefore, O Lord, fuch joy me fend,
That inwardlie I may find grace;
And that my ftrengh may now amend,
Which thou haft fwadg'd for my trefpas.

9 Turne back thy face and frowning ire,
(For I haue felt enough thine hand)
And purge my finnes, I thee defire,
Which doe in number paffe the fand.
10 Make new mine heart within my breaft,
And frame it to thine holie will:
Thy conftant Sprite in mee let reft,
Which may thefe raging enemies kill.

11 Caft me not out, Lord, from thy face,
But fpeedilie my torments ende:
Take not from mee thy Sprite and grace,
Which may from dangers mee defend.

12 Restore mee to thofe joyes againe,
Which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let mee thy free Sprite retaine,
Which vnto thee may ftirre my minde.

13 Thus when I fhall thy mercies know,
I fhall inftroct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low,
By mine enfample fhall flee finne.

14 O God, that of mine health art Lord,
Forgiue mee this my bloodie vice:
Mine heart and tongue fhall then accord,
To fmg thy mercies and iuftice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue vnry,
O Lord, which art the onlie key:
And then my mouth fhall testify,
Thy wondrous works and praife alyway.

16 And as for outward facrifce,
I would haue offered manie one:
But thou esteem'ft them of no price,
And therein pleasure tak'ft thou none.

17 The heauie heart, the mind opprest,
O Lord, thou never doft reject:
And to fpeake truth, it is the beft,
And of all facrifce theft effe&.

18 Lord, vnto Sion turne thy face,
Powre out thy mercies on thine hill:
And on Hierufalem thy grace,
Build vp the walles, and loue it ftill.

19 Our offerings then thou fhalt receiue,
Of peace and righteoufneffe, I fay.
Yea, calues, and all that thou doft craue,
Vpon thine Altar wilt wec lay.

PSALME LII.

WHY dost thou Tyrant boast abroad,
thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know, there is a God,
whose mercies last alway?
2 Why doth thy mynd yet still devise,
such wicked wiles to warpe?
Thy tongue vntrue in forging lyes,
is like a razour sharpe.

3 On mischief why fellest thou thy mind,
and wilt not walke vpright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to finde,
than bring the trueth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischief, blood, and wrong:
Thy lips haue learn'd the flattering stile,
O false deceitfull tongue!

5 Therefore shall God for aye confound
and plucke thee from thy place:
Thy feed roote out from off the ground,
and so shall thee deface.

6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with feare will praise the Lord:
And in reproach of thee withall,
cry out with one accord,

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and trust his corrupt sense.
8 But I, an olive fresh and greene,
shall spring, and spreade abroad:
For why? my trust all tymes hath bene
vpon the living God.

9 For this, therefore, will I giue praise
to thee with heart and voyce:
I will set forth thy Name alwayes,
wherein thy Saints rejoyce.

PSALME LIII.

There is no God, as foolish men
affirme in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord behelde from heaven hie,
the whole race of mankind:
And saw not one that sought indeede,
the living God to finde.

3 They did turne back, and were corrupt,
and truelie there was none
That in the world did anie good:
I say, there was not one.

4 Doe not all wicked workers know,
that they doe feede vpon
My people, as they feede on bread?
the Lord they call not on.

5 Even there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismayd,
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should bee afraide:
For God his bones that thee besiedg'd
hath scattred all abroad:
Thou hast confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.

PSALME LIII.

6 O Lord, giue thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Zion hill.
When God his people shall restore,
that earst were captiues led:
Then Iacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall bee glad.

PSALME LIV.

SAue mee, O God, for thy Names sake,
And by thy grace my cause defend:
2 Oh, heare my prayer which I make,
And let my words to thee ascend.

3 For strangers doe against mee rise,
And tyrants seeke my soule to spill:
They set not God before their eyes,
But bent to please their wicked will.

4 Behold, God is mine helpe and stay,
And is with such as doe mee aide:

5 My foes despight hee will repay.
Oh, cut them off, as thou hast saide.

6 Then sacrifice, O Lord, will I,
Present full freelie in thy sight:
And will thy Name still magnifie,
Because it is both good and right.

7 For he me brought from troubles great,
And kept mee from their raging ire:
Yea, on my foes who did mee threat,
Mine eyes haue seene mine hearts desire.

PSALME IV.

O God, giue eare, and doe applie,
to heare mee when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy face away.

2 Take heede to mee, grant my request,
and answere mee againe:
With plaints I pray, full sore oppress,
great griefe doth me constraîne.

3 Because my foes with threats and cries
opresse mee through despight:
And so the wicked fort lykewyse,
to vex mee haue delight.
For they in counsell doe conspire,
to charge mee with some ill:
And in their hastie wrath and ire,
they doe persue mee still.

4 Mine heart doth faint forwant of breath,
it panteth in my brest:

The terrors and the dread of death,
doe worke mee much vnrest.

5 Such dreadfull feare on mee doth fall,
that I therewith doe quake:
Such horreur whelmeth mee withall,
that I no shift can make.

6 But I did say, Who will giue mee
the swift and pleasant wings
Of some faire Doue? then would I flee,
and rest me from these things.

7 Loe then I would goe farre away,
to see I would not cease:

And

PSALME LV.

And I would hide my selfe, and stay
in some great Wildernesse.

8 I would bee gone in all the haste,
and not abyde behinde:

Till I were quyte and overpast,
these blasts of boistrous winde.

9 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull
their devilish double tongue;

For I haue spyde their cite full
of rapine, strife, and wrong.

10 For they both night and day, about
doe walke vpon her wall:

In mids of her is mischief stout,
and sorrow eke withall.

11 Her inward parts are wicked plaine,
her deeds are much too vile.

And in her streets there doth remaine,
all craftie fraude and guile.

12 If that my foes had sought my shame,
I might it well abyde:

From open enemies checke and blame,
somewhere I could mee hide.

13 But thou that wast my fellow deare,
whofriendship didst pretend:

And didst my secret counsell heare,
as my familiar friend:

14 With whom I had delight to talke,
in secret and abroad,

And wee together oft did walke,
within the house of God:

15 Let death in haste vpon them fall,
and send them quicke to hell:

For mischief reigneth in their hall,
and parlour, where they dwell.

16 But I vnto my God will cry,
to him for helpe I flee:

The Lord will heare mee by and by,
and hee will succour mee.

17 At morning, noone, and evening tyde,
vnto the Lord I pray:

When I so instantlie haue cryde,
hee doth not fay mee nay.

18 To peace hee shall restore mee yet,
though warre be now at hand:

Although the number bee full great,
that would aginst me stand.

19 The Lord that reigneth eere and late,
shall heare and wracke them fore:

For sith no change is of their state,
they feare not God therefore.

20 Vpon his friends hee laid his hands,
who were in covenant knit:

Of friendship to neglect the bands,
hee passeth not a whit.

21 Though war within his heart did boile
like butter were his words:

Although his words were smooth as oile
they cut as sharp as swords.

22 Cast thou thy care vpon the Lord,
and hee shall now with thee:

For hee will not for aye accord,
the just in thrall to bee.

23 But God shall cast them deepe in pir,
that thirst for blood alway:

PSALME LV.

Hee will no guilefull man permit,
to lue out halfe his dayes.

Though such be quite destroyd and gone
in thee, O Lord, I trust:

I shall depend thy grace vpon,
with all my heart and lust.

PSALME LVI.

O God, to meet thy mercie show,
Whom men wold swallow & deuour
Each day they stryue to bring mee low,
Vexing mee fore from houre to houre.

2 Mine enemies daylie would mee eat,
For manie doe aginst mee fight:

O thou most high, yet in this strait,
3 In thee mine hope is surelie pight.

4 I will rejoyce in God for aye,
Because his words are true and just:

And feare no whit what flesh doe may
To mee, sith I in God doe trust.

5 The words which I my selfe did speake
Are returned to my smart and grieve:

Their thoughts each one tend the to wreak
On mee, causelesse, to my mischief.

6 In companies conueane doe they,
Keeping them secret in their strait:

They to my steps take heede alway,
For why? to trap my soule they wait.

7 They thinke they shall escape at last,
Because by wrong they much annoy:

But thou, O God, in wrath downe cast,
These wicked folke, and them destroy.

8 My wandringsthou hast numbred all,
And in thy bottell put my teares:

Are they not written great and small?
As thy Register witnesse beares.

9 What tyme to thee I call and cry,
Mine enemies then abacke shall flee:

This know I most assuredlie,
For God the Lord hee is with mee.

10 For this I will in God rejoyce,
Because his promises are sure:

To him will I lift vp my voyce,
Whose word for ever doth endure.

11 And since my trust in God doth stand
I will mans power not feare at all:

12 O Lord, thy vowes are in mine hand,
To thee I praises render shall.

13 For thou from death my soule restor'd
And keptst my feete from slip or fall,

That I may walke before thee, Lord,
With such as light haue over all.

PSALME LVII.

BEE mercifull to mee, O God,
bee mercifull to mee:

For why? my soule in all assaults,
shall ever trust in thee.

And till these wicked stormes be past,
which ryse on euerie side:

Vnder the sh dow of thy wings,
mine hope shall alwayes bide.

PSALME LVII.

1 I will therefore call to the Lord,
who is most high alone:
To God, who will his worke in mee,
bring to perfection.
2 He will send downe from heauen aboue
to saue mee, and restore,
From the rebukes of wicked men,
that faine would mee deuoure.

God will his mercie surelie sende,
and constant trueth also,
To comfort mee, and to defende,
against my cruell foe.

4 A place, too long my soule doth lye,
amongst these Lyons keene.
That rage and fume like flames of fire,
the sonnes of men I meane;

Whose teeth are like the grounde speare
like arrowes are their words:
And eke their tongues in forging lies,
are sharpe as anie swords.
5 Exalt thy selfe, O God, therefore,
aboue the Heavens hight:
And over all the earth declare
thy glorie and thy might.

6 To trap my steps where I should passe,
a snare they did lay out:
My soule was pressed downe for feare,
which compast mee about.
Before mee they did dig and cast,
a deepe and vglie pit:
Yet they now fallen are at last,
themselves in midst of it.

7 Mine heart is readie bent, O God,
mine heart is readie bent.
8 I will sing songs, and Psalmes of praise,
to thee I will present.
9 Awake my tongue, my great delight,
my viose and mine harpe:
I will get vp by breake of day,
and of my God will carpe.

9 I will thee praise, O Lord of might,
the people all among:
And eke amidst the Nations great,
of thee shall bee my song.
10 For thy goodnesse is wondrous great
and to the Heavens doth reach:
The clouds and elements aboue,
thy faithfulnessse doe preach.

11 Exalt thy selfe, O Lord, therefore,
aboue the Heavens hight:
And over all the earth declare,
thy glorie and thy might.

PSALME LVIII.

BUT is it true, O froward folke,
doe yee how iustlie talke?
Oannes of men, in iudging thus,
doe yee vp rightlie walke?
2 Nay, nay, yee rather mischiefe muse,
whereto your hearts bee bent:
To execute your cruell rage,
on earth your tyme is spent.

PSALME LVIII.

3 But what? the wicked strangers are,
and from the wombe they stray:
Yea, from their birth they lewdlie erre,
and none soe as they.
4 Their subtile malice doeth surmount
the craftie Serpents speare:
5 Who could th'inchanters charms avoid,
by stopping close his eare.

6 Breake thou, O Lord, the teeth of such
as doe thy trueth deuoure:
The jawes of these young Lyons, Lord,
breake downe, & swadge their power.
And as the waters doe decrease,
away so let them passe:
When that thou dost thine arrows shoot,
then let them breake as glasse.

8 Let such consume, as doeth a Snail,
whose nature is to melt:
Or like vntimelie fruit, whose eyes
no Sunne haue scene nor felt.
9 As flesh red raw, vnmeet for meat,
till change bee made by fire:
So let them, Lord, fade hence as with
a whistle-wind in thine yre.

10 The righteous shall in heart rejoyce,
thy vengeance thus to see:
And bathe his feet in such mens blood,
with pure esse & shall hee.
11 And men shall say, Now of a trueth,
the righteous fruit may haue:
By seeing God to judge the earth,
and yet his flocke to saue.

PSALME LIX.

Deliver mee, my God of might,
From danger of mine enemies:
And mee defend in this my right,
From them that doe against mee rise.
2 Deliver mee from them that haue,
Delight to worke iniquitie:
And from these bloodie men mee saue,
That seeke my soule with crueltie.

3 For loe, they wait my soule to take,
Strong men against mee doe conueane:
Not for the fault that I did make,
That they, O Lord, in mee haue scene.

4 They runne on fast, for none offence,
Prepare themselves with brags & boasts:
Arise, therefore, in my defence,
And them behold, Lord God of hosts.

5 O God of Israel, awake,
that thou all Nations so myght try:
To punish them no pite take,
That thus transgresse maliciouslie.

6 Asought they stirre and seeke about,
As hungrie hounds they howle and cry:
And all the citie cleane throughout,
From place to place they seeke and spy.

7 Behold, their lips such spitefull words
Cast out, as they should seeme to beare,
Within their mouths sharp edged swords:
For what regard they who doth heare?
8 But, Lord, thou hast their wayes spyd,
And

PSALME LIX.

And at the same shalt laugh apace:
The Heathen folke thou shalt deride,
Yea, mocke and scorne them to their face.

9 His force; therefore that wold me wrong
I will referre, O Lord, to thee:
For though for mee hee bee too strong
Yet God will my defender bee.

10 God will prevent me with his grace,
Whose mercies I haue found of olde:
God will my foes each one deface,
So that mine eyes shall it beholde.

11 But stay them not, lest their decay
My people should forget, and light:
Disperse them, Lord, our shield and stay,
And bring them low by thy great might.

12 Let them bee taken in their pride,
The finnes of their own mouth, even that
Whereto their lips were aye applide,
Perjured lies then let them prate.

13 Consume, consume them in thine yre,
That they henceforth no more be kend;
That men may know how great empyre
Hath Iakob's God to the worlds ende.

14 And they in the evening shall turn back
Lyke barking dogs which howle & cry:
When they run heere and there for lacke
The towne about, their prey to spy.

15 They wander shall for hunger great,
To seek the foot with neede oppress:
Before they filled bee with meat,
Although the night drive them to rest.

16 But I will sing of thy great power,
And earlie will thy mercies prayse:
For thou hast aye bene my strong tower
And refuge, in my troublous dayes.

17 To thee mine onlie strength I will
Therefore sing Psalms vncessantlie:
For God is my defence, and still
A God most mercifull to mee.

PSALME LX.

O Lord, thou didst vs cleane forsake,
and scateredst vs abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
returne to vs, O God.

2 Thy might did moue the land so sore
that it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord, restore,
for it doeth bow and quake.

3 With heauie things thou plaguest thus
the people that are thine:
and thou hast given vnto vs,
a drinke of giddie wine.

4 But yet to such as feare thy Name,
a banner thou doest shew:
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keepe and saue
thy folke that fauour thee:
That they thine help at hand may haue,
O Lord, grant this to mee.

6 I will reioyce for God hath said,
within his holie place,

PSALME LXI.

That I shall Sichein land diuide,
and Succoths vale by pace.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manasseh mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doeth Iudah guide.

8 In Moab I will wash my feete,
ouer Edom throw my shoe:
And Palestina see thoufeste,
for fauour mee vnto.

9 But who will bring mee at this tyde,
into the citie strong?

Or who to Edom will mee guide,
so that I goe not wrong?

10 Wilt thou not, God? who didst forsake
thy folke, their land, and coasts:
Our warres in hand thou woldst not take,
nor walke amongst our hosts.

11 Giue aide, O Lord, and vs relieue,
from them that vs disdain:
The helpe that hosts of men can giue,
it is but all in vaine.

12 But through our God we shal haue might
to take great things in hand:
Hee will treade downe, and put to flight
all those that vs withstand.

PSALME LXI.

Regard, O Lord, for I complaine,
and make my sute to thee:
Let not my words returne in vaine,
but giue an eare to mee.
2 From off the coasts and vtmost parts,
of all the earth abroad:
In griefe and anguish of mine heart,
I cry to thee, O God.

3 Vpon the rocke of thy great power,
my woefull mynde repose:
Thou art mine hope, my fort, and tower,
my fence against my foes.
4 Within thy tents I lust to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Vnder thy wings I know right well:
I shall bee safe and sure.

5 For thou, O God, heardst my request,
and grantedst eke the same:
And with an heritage hast blest,
all such as feare thy Name.
6 Thus shalt thou grant the king alwayes
a life full long to see:
To manie ages shall his dayes,
and yeares prolonged bee.

7 That hee may haue a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercie, truth, and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then shall I sing for ever still,
with prayse vnto thy Name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daylie pay the same.

PSALME LXII.

Although my soule,
Hath sharplie bene assaulted:
Yet towards GOD,
In silence haue I walked.

In whom alone
All health and hope I see.
2 Hee is mine health,
And my salvation sure;
My strong defence,
Which shall for ever endure:
Therefore afraid
I neede not much to bee.

3 How long will yee,
Of mischief thus bee musing?
Thereby not mine,
But your owne deaths procuring:
For yee shall bee,
Lyke to a rotten wall:

4 Yet loe how they,
Consult for to displace him,
And by their lies,
From dignitie to chase him:
With mouth they blesse,
Their hearts repleat with gall.

5 But thou, my soule,
In silence wait GOD's leasure:

6 Who is mine hope,
My strength, and onlie treasure:
Therefore my foes,
I neede nothing to feare.

7 In GOD the LORD,
My saving health is certaine,
My glorie doeth
To him also appertaine:
Hee is my Rocke,
I trust hee will mee heare.

8 Trust in the LORD,
Yee people sore oppressed:
Show him your griefe,
Hee will it see redressed:
For hee alone,

Our hope must bee and stay,
9 But yet, alace!
Mens sonnes are meere vanitie:
Such Liars are,
As pretend most gravitie:
Yea, vanitie,
In weight them downe will wey.

10 Put then no trust,
In wicked oppression:
And bee not vaine,
Nor yet want discretion:
If riches grow,
Set not your hearts thereon.

11 GOD once or twice,
Spake thus within mine hearing,
That power to him,
Alone was appertaining:
And that all should,
Depend well therevpon.

12 But thou, O LORD,
To thine thy mercie shewest,
And as men bee,
So thou their works rewardest.

PSALME LXIII.

O God, my God, I watch betime,
to come to thee in haste:
For why? my soule and bodie both,
doe thirst of thee to taste.
And in this barren wildernesse,
where waters there are none:
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.

2 That I might see yet once againe,
thy glorie, strength, and might,
As I was wont it to beholde,
within thy Temple bright.

3 For why? thy mercies farre surmount
this lyfe and wretched dayes:
My lips therefore shall giue to thee,
due honour, laude, and prayse.

4 And whiles I liue, I will not faile,
to worship thee alway:
And in thy Name I shall lift vp
mine hands when I doe pray.

5 My soule is fill'd as with marrow
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs
as are for thee most meet:

6 When as on bed I thinke on thee,
and eke all the night tide:

7 For vnder covert of thy wings,
thou art my joyfull guide.

8 My soule doeth surelie sticke to thee,
thy right hand is my power:

9 And those that seeke my soule to stroy,
them death shall soone deuoure.

10 The sword shall them deuour eachone,
their carcases shall feede
The hungrie Foxes, which doe runne,
their prey to seeke at neede.

11 The King, and all men shall reioyce,
that doe professe God's Word:
For liars mouthes shall then bee stopt,
which haue the trueth disturb'd.

PSALME LXIV.

O Lord, vnto my voyce giue care,
with plaint when I doe pray:
And rid my life and soule from feare,
of foes that threat to slay.

2 Defend mee from that sort of men
which in deceits doe lurke:
And from the frowning face of them,
that all ill feats doe worke:

3 Who whet their tongs, as we haue seene
men whet and sharpe their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrowes keene,
I meane most bitter words.

4 With priuie sight shoot they their shaft:
the vpriht man to hit:
The iust vnwares to strike by craft,
they care, nor feare no whit.

A wicked worke haue they decreed,
in counsell thus they cry,
To vse deceit let vs not dread,
what? who can it espy?

6 What

PSALME LXIV.

6 What wayes to hurt they talke & muse
all times within their heart :
They all consult what feates to vse,
each doeth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not availe,
when they thinke least vpon,
God with his dart shall them assaile,
and wound them everie one.

8 Their crafts, & their ill tongues withall,
shall worke themselves such blame,
That they shall flee, who see their fall,
and wonder at the same.

9 Then all shall see, and know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought :
And praise his wittie works, and tell
what hee to passe hath broght.

10 Yet shall the just in God rejoyce,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy in minde and voice,
whose hearts are pure and right.

PSALME LXV.

THY praise alone, O Lord, doth reigne
in Sion thine owne hill:
Their vowes to thee they doe maintaine,
and their behests fulfill.

2 For that thou doest their prayer heare,
and doest thereto agree:
Thy people all, both farre and neare,
with trust shall come to thee.

3 My wicked deeds prevaile, O Lord,
they power haue over mee:
But thou shalt mercie vs accord,
although wee sinfull bee.

4 The man is blest whō thou dost choose,
within thy courts to dwell:
Thine house and Temple hee shall vse,
with pleasures that excell.

5 Thou wilt in justice heare vs, God,
our health of thee doeth rise:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea coasts likewise.

6 With strength hee is beset about,
and compass with his power:
He makes the mountaines strong & stout,
to stand in everie flowre.

7 The swelling seas he doth asswadge,
and makes their streams full still:
Hee doeth restraine the peoples rage,
and rules them at his will.

8 The folke that dwell full faire on earth,
shall dread thy signes to see:
Thou shalt the morne & even with mirth,
make passe with praise to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirsteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doest apply,
and much encrease her store.

The flood of God doeth over-flow,
and so doeth cause to spring
The feede and corne which men doe sow,
for hee doeth guide that thing.

10 With we thou doest her furrows fill,
whereby her clods doe fall.

PSALME LXV.

Thy drops to her thou doest distill,
and blesse her fruit withall.
11 Thou deckst the earth of thy good grace
with faire and pleasant crop:
Thy clowds distill their dew apace,
great plentie they doe drop.

12 The pastures of the Desart drop,
with farnesse they abound:

The hilles also for joy shall hop,
so fertile is their ground.

13 In pastures plaine the flockes doe feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corne shall so exceed,
that men shall sing formirth.

PSALME LXVI.

YEE men on earth, in God rejoyce,
with praise set forth his Name:
2 Extoll his might with heart and voyce,
giue glorie to the same.
3 How wonderfull, O Lord, say yee,
in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes for feare shall seeke to thee,
full sore against their heart.

4 All men that dwell the earth throughtout
shall prayse the Name of God:
The laude thereof the world about,
they shall show forth abroad.

5 All folke come forth, beholde and see,
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Marke well the wondrous works, that he
for man to passe hath brought.

6 Hee laide the sea like heapes on hie,
therein a way they had
On foot to passe, both faire and dry,
whereof our hearts were glad.
7 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All such as would him disobey,
by him shall bee controld.

8 Yee people, giue vnto our God,
due laude and thanks alwayes:
With joyfull voyce declare abroad,
and sing vnto his prayse:
9 Who doeth endue our soule with life,
and it preserue withall:
Hee stayes our feet, so that no strife,
can make vs slip or fall.

10 The Lord doeth proue our deeds with
if that they will abyde: (fire,
As worke-men doe, when they desire,
to haue their silver tryde.

11 Thou hast vs taken in the snare,
where wee haue bene full long:
Our loynes likewise they compass are,
with chains and fetters strong.

12 And thou also didst suffer men,
on vs to ryde and reigne:
Wee went through fire and water then,
and everie painfull thing,
Yet sure thou doest of thy good grace,
dispose it to the best:
And bring vs out into a place,
to liue in wealth and rest.

PSALME LXVI.

13 Vnto thine house resort will I,
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my selfe apply,
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I spake
in all my griefe and smart:
The vowes (I say) which I did make,
in dolour of mine heart.
15 Burnt offerings I will giue to thee,
of incense and fat Rammes:
Yea, this my sacrifice shall bee
of Bullockes, Goates, and Lambes.
16 Come forth & hearken hereful soone,
all yee that feare the Lord:
What hee for my poore soule hath done,
to you I will record.
17 Full oft I cald vpon his grace,
this mouth to him did cry:
My tongue likewise did speede apace,
to praise him by and by.
18 But if I feele mine heart within,
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I haue delight to sinne,
God will not heare my voyce.
19 But surelie God my voice hath heard,
and what I did require:
My prayer hee did well regard,
and granted my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put,
nor cast mee out of mynde:
Nor yet his mercies from mee shut,
which I doe ever finde.

PSALME LXVII.

OVR GOD that is LORD,
and author of grace,
Turne to vs poore soules,
his mercifull face.
His blessings encrease,
defende vs with might:
And show vs his loue,
and countenance bright.
2 That whiles in this earth,
wee wander and walke,
Thy wayes may bee knowne,
in thought, deede, and talke.
And how thy great loue,
to mankinde is bent,
Since thy saving health,
to all folke is sent.
3 The people, therefore,
O GOD, let them prayse
Thy wonderfull workes,
and mercifull wayes.
Yea, let all the world,
both farre, wide, and neare,
Prayse thee, their LORD GOD,
with reverence and feare.
4 Oh, let the whole world,
bee glad and rejoyce,
And prayse thee, their GOD,
with heart and with voyce:
For thou shalt iudge all,
with iudgement most right:

PSALME LXVIII.

And likewise on earth,
shalt rule by thy might.

5 O Sovereigne GOD,
whose workes passe all fame,
Let all people prayse
thy glorious Name:
All people, I say,
in euerie place,
Let them giue thee praise,
and extoll thy grace.
6 So shalt thou then cause,
the earth fruit to beare,
Most plentifully,
and euerie where:
And GOD, even our GOD,
on whom wee doe call,
His blessings shall giue,
and prosper vs all.
7 So then wee shall feele,
GOD's blessings eachone:
And so of his grace,
there shall complaine none.
Then all the worlds endes,
and countreyes throughout,
His marvelous power,
shall feare and redoubt.

PSALME LXVIII.

LET God arise, and then his foes,
will turne themselues to flight:
His enemies then will runne abroad,
and scatter out of sight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the waxe,
and winde blow smoake away:
So in the presence of the Lord,
the wicked shall decay.
3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall bee glad and merrie all,
and chearfull in their voyce.
4 Sing praise, sing praise vnto the Lord,
who rydeth on the Skie,
Extoll the Name of IAH our God,
and him doe manifie.
5 That same is hee that is aboue,
within his holie place:
That Father is of fatherlesse,
and iudge of widowes case.
6 Houses he giues, and children both,
vnto the comfortlesse:
He bringeth bond-men out of thrall,
and rebels to distresse.
7 When thou didst march before thy folk
th' Egyptians from among,
And broghtst them throghe the wildernes
which was both wide and long,
8 The earth did quake, the rain poured downe
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai shooke in such fort,
as it would cleaue asunder.
9 Thine heritage with drops of raine,
aboundantlie was washt:

And

PSALME LXVIII.

And if so bee it barren waxt;
by thee it was refreshed.
10 Thy chosen flockedoth there remaine,
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou didst proude,
of thine especiall grace.

11 God will giue women causes just,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase bruit and fame.
12 For puissant Kings, for all their power,
shall flee, and take the foile:
And women which remaine at home,
shall helpe to part the spoyle.

13 And though yee were as blacke as pots,
your hew shall passe the Doue:
Whose wings and feathers seeme to haue
silver and gold aboute.
14 When in this land God shall triumph
over Kings both high and low:
Then shall it bee like Salmon hill,
as white as anie snow.

15 Though Bashan bee a fruitfull hill,
and in height others passe:
Yet Sion, Gods most holie hill,
doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus, ye hills most high,
and leape for pride together?
This hill of Sion God doth loue,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods armie is two millions,
of warriours good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai,
is present them among.
18 Thou didst, O Lord, ascend on high,
and captiues ledst them all,
Who in times past thy chosen flocke,
in prison kept and thrall.

Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine,
Thou didst subdue, that they might dwell
within thine house diuine.
19 Now praised bee the Lord for that
hee powres on vs such grace:
From day to day, hee is the God,
of our health and solace.

20 Hee is the God, from whom alone,
saluation cometh plaine:
Hee is the God, by whom wee scape,
all danger, death, and paine.
21 Thus God wil wound his enemies heads
and breake the hairie scalpe
Of those that in their wickednesse,
continuallie doe walke.

22 From Bashan will I bring, said hee,
my people and my sheepe:
And all mine owne, as I haue done,
from danger of the deepe.
23 And make them dip their feet in blood
of those that hate my Name:
And dogs shall haue their tongs imbrued
with licking of the same.

24 All men may see how thou, O God,
thine enemies dost deface:

PSALME LXVIII.

And how thou goest as God and King,
into thine holie place.
25 The singers goe before with ioye,
the minstrels follow after:
And in the mids the damfels play,
with Timbrell and with Taber.

26 Now in thy Congregations,
O Israel praise the Lord:
And Iacob's whole posteritie,
giue thanks with one accord.
27 Their chiefe was little Benjamin,
but Iudah made their hoste:
With Zabulon and Naphthalim,
which dwelt about their coast.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
so, Lord, make firme and sure,
The things that thou hast wrought in vs
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy Temple gifts will wee,
giue vnto thee, O Lord:
For thine vnto Hierusalem,
sure promise made by word.

Yea, and strange kinges to vs subdude,
shall doe like in those dayes:
I meane, to thee they shall present
their gifts of laude and praise.
30 He shall destroy the spear-mens ranks,
the sculdes and buls of might,
And cause them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as loue to fight.

31 Then shall the lords of Egypt come
and presents with them bring:
The Moors most blacke shall stretch their
vnto their Lord & King. (hands
32 Therefore, yee kingdoms of the earth,
giue praise vnto the Lord:
Sing Psalmes to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord:

33 Who though he ride, and ever hath,
about the heavens bright:
Yet by the fearefull thunder-claps,
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the strength of Israel,
ascribeto God on hie,
Whose might & power doth farre extend
about the cloudie Skie,

35 O God, thine holinesse and power,
is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel giues vs strength,
prayed bee God therefore.

PSALME LXIX.

S Aue mee, O God, and that with speed,
the waters flow full fast:
So nigh my soule doe they proceed,
that I am sore agast:
2 I sticke full deepe in filth and clay,
whereas I feele no ground:
I fall into such floods, I say,
that I am lyke bee drown'd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quail,
my throate is hoarse and dry:

PSALME LXIX.

With looking vp my sight doth faile,
for helpe to God on hie.

4 My foes, who seeke for to oppresse
my soule, with hate are led:
In number sure they are no lesse,
than hairens are on mine head.

Though for no cause they vex mee fore,
they prosper and are glad:
They doe conipell mee to restore
the things I never had.

5 What I haue done for want of wit,
thou, Lord, all times canst tell:
And all the sinnes that I commit,
to thee are knowne full well.

6 O God of hostes, defend and stay
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt, nor shrink away,
for ought that chanceth mee.

7 It is for thee, and for thy sake,
that I doe beare this blame:
In spite of thee, they would mee make,
to hide my face for shame.

8 My mothers sonnes, my brethren all,
forsake mee on a row:
And as a stranger they mee call,
my face they will not know.
9 Vnto thine house such zeale I beare,
that it doth pine mee much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to heare
my verie heart doth grutch.

10 Though I doe fast, my flesh to chaste,
yea, if I weepe and moane:
Yet in my teeth this geare is cast,
they passe not therevpon.
11 If I for grieve and paine of heart,
in sacke-cloth vse to walke;
Then they anone will it pervert,
thereof they jest and talke.

12 I was a talke to all the throng,
that sat within the gate:
The drunkards likewise in their song,
of mee did talke and prate.
13 But thee, thine while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee:
For thy great trueth, thou wilt alway
send downe thine ayde to mee.

14 Plucke thou my feet out of the mire,
from sinking doe mee keepe:
From such as mee persue with ire,
and from the waters deepe.
15 Left with the waues I shold be drownd
and depth my soule devour:
And that the pit should mee confound,
and shut mee in her power.

16 O Lord of hostes, to mee giue eare,
as thou art good and kinde:
And as thy mercie is most deare,
Lord, haue mee in thy minde.

17 And doe not from thy servant hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am oppress'd on euery side,
in haste giue eare, I say.

18 O Lord, vnto my soules saw nie,
the same with aide repose:

PSALME LKIX.

Because of their great tyrannie,
acquite mee from my foes.

19 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou knowst; and thou canst tell,
For those that seeke and worke the same,
thou seest them all full well.

20 When they with brags doe break mine
I seeke for helpe anone: (heart,
But finde no friends to ease my smart,
to comfort mee nor one.

21 But in my meat they gaue mee gall,
too cruell for to thinke:
And gaue mee in my thirst withall,
strong vinegar to drinke.

22 Lord, turne their table to a snare,
to take themselues therein:
And when they thinke full well to fare,
then trap them in the ginne.

23 And let their eyes be darke and blind
that they may nothing see:
Bow down their backs, & doe them bind
in thraldome for to bee.

24 Powre out thy wrath as hore as fire
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire,
take hold vpon them all:
25 As Desarts dry, their house disgrace,
their off-spring eke expell:
That none thereof possesse their place,
nor in their tents doe dwell.

26 If thou dost strike, the man to tame,
on him they lay full sore:
And if that thou doe wound the same,
they seeke to hurt him more.
27 Lord, let them heape vp mischief stil,
sith they are all pervert:
That of thy fauour and good will,
they never haue no part.

28 And dash them cleane out of the book
of life, of hope, of trust:
That for their names they never looke
in number of the iust.
29 Thogh I, O Lord, with woe and grieve
haue bene full sore oppress'd:
Thine helpe shall giue me such reliefe,
that all shall bee redrest.

30 That I may giue thy Name the praise
and show it with a song:
I will extoll the same alwayes,
with heartie thanks among:
31 Which is more pleasant vnto thee
(such minde thy grace hath borne)
Than either Oxe or Calfe can bee,
that hath both hoofe and horne.

32 When simple folke doe this behold,
it shall rejoyce them sure:
All ye that seeke the Lord, behold,
your life for aye shall dure.
33 For why? the Lord of hosts doth heare
the poore when they complaine:
His prisoners are to him full deare,
hee doth them not disdain.

34 Wherefore the Skie, and earth below,
the sea, with flood and streame,
His

PSALME LXIX.

His praise they shall declare and show,
with all that liue in them:

35 For sure our God will Sion saue,
and Iuda's cities build:
Much folke possession there shall haue,
her streets shall all bee filld.

36 His seruants seed shall keepe the same
all ages out of minde:
And there all they that loue his Name
a dwelling place shall finde.

PSALME LXX.

Make haste, O God, to set mee free,
For why? my foes are fiercelie bent:
For helpe with speede I call to thee:
O Lord, make haste, my foes prevent.
2 Confound them quite, & put to shame,
That seeke my soule so furiously:
Let them be turned backe with blame,
That with me harm without cause why.

3 Let them be, Lord, as men forlorne,
And turned backe with shame indeed,
Who cry, Aha, aha, in scorn,
As though thou couldst not help at need.

4 But such as doe thy truth approue,
Let those bee glad and joy in thee.
And such as thy Salvation loue,
Say thus, O God, thou praydest bee.

5 But now, O God, I still remaine,
In needinesse and great distresse:
Make haste, therefore, me to sustaine,
Delay not, Lord, but send redresse.

PSALME LXXI.

My trust, O Lord, in thee,
I haue put evermore:
Oh, let mee neuer take the foile,
nor shrinke for shame therefore.
2 But for thy justice sake,
me rescue and defend:
Incline thy gracious eare to me,
and now some succour sende.

3 Bee thou my Rocke most sure,
that aye I may bee bolde:
Thou hast given charge to saue me foard,
and art my tower and holde.

4 O thou my God and Lord,
from wicked hands me shield:
And from all cruell enemies rage,
which seeke to make mee yeeld.

5 For thou art my sure hope,
on whom I doe depende:
O Lord my God, thou art my trust,
since I did childhood ende.

6 Yea, from my mothers wombe,
thou wast my stay and guide:
Thou tookst me thence, therefore will I
thee praise both time and tide.

7 As I a monster were,
full many fled mee froe:
Yet thou wast my strong hope and trust,
so that I dread no foe.

PSALME LXXI.

8 Lyke as the gushing spring,
so shall my mouth burst out,
Thy praises and magnificence,
for ever the worlde about.

9 And now reject mee not,
when age creepes mee vpon:
Nor yet forsake mee in this plunge,
when strength and force is gone:
10 For they haue talk'd of mee:
which seeke mine vnder shame:
And they that would bereaue my life,
devised haue the same.

11 Saying with courage stout,
God hath him cast away:
Pursue him hard, and hold him fast,
for none him succour may.
12 Ah God, some mercy show,
and bee not farre from mee:
My God make haste to helpe me now,
as mine hope is in thee.

13 Strike thou my foes with shame,
kill them that would mee kill:
Let shame and slander burie them,
who would me harme and ill.
14 The meane while patientlie,
I will attend and waite:
Extolling ever more and more,
thy praises high and great:

15 And though thy sweet mercies,
in number passe my reach,
I daylie will thy righteousness,
and thy salvation teach.
16 I will remaine, O Lord,
in thy great strength and might:
I will record thy bountie great,
and bring it forth to light:

17 My God, thou hast mee taught,
even from my youth thy lawes:
And hitherto I haue set forth,
thy diuine works and Lawes:
18 Now, Lord, forsake mee not,
when head and haire is gray:
Thine arme till I haue taught this age,
and ages all for aye.

19 As for thy justice, Lord,
it is indeed most hie:
For thou hast done great things, O God,
and who is like to thee?
20 For thou hast made mee see,
full great troubles and griefe:
But when thou turn'dst, comfort I felt,
by lyfe thou sendst reliefe.

21 Mine honour and estate,
thou hast increased so,
That by thy loving face I feele,
my selfe comforted tho.
22 Therefore thy truth will I,
on viols prayse, my Lord:
O holy One of Israel,
mine harpe shall eke accord.

23 My lips shall sing for joye,
when I shall tune thy prayse:
Lyke wyse my soule by thee redeem'd,
the same shall doe alwayes.

PSALME LXXI.

24 Also my tongue shall speake,
thy mercies ever and aye:
For such as did procure mine hurt,
shame hath brought to decay.

PSALME LXXII.

Lord, giue thy judgements to the King,
therein instruct him well:
And with his sonne, that Princely thing,
Lord, let thy justice dwell.
2 That hee may governe vprightly,
and rule thy folke aright:
And so defend through equitie,
the poore that haue no might.

3 And let the mountaines that are hie,
vnto their folke giue peace:
And eke let little hilles apply,
thy justice to encrease.
4 That he may helpe the weake & poore
with aide, and make them strong:
And eke destroy for evermore,
all those that doe them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they,
regard and feare thy might:
So long as sunne doth shine by day,
or else the moone by night.
6 Lord, make the King vnto the just,
like raine to fields new mowne:
And like the drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the land vnsowne.

7 The just shall flourish in his time,
and all shall bee at peace,
Vntill the Moone shall leaue to prime,
waste, change, and to encrease.
8 Hee shall bee lord of Sea and land,
from shore to shore throughout:
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deserts dwell,
shall kneele to him full thicke:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and dust shall like,
10 The lords of all the Yles thereby,
great gifts to him shall bring:
The kings of Sabe and Arabie,
giue many costlie thing.

11 All kings shall seeke with one accord
in his good grace to stand:
and all the people of the world,
shall serue him at his hand.
12 For hee the needie sort doth saue,
that vnto him doe call:
And eke the simple folke that haue
none helpe of man at all.

13 He shall take pittie on the poore,
that are with neede oppress:
He shall preferue them evermore,
and bring their soules to rest.
14 He shall redeeme their life from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke their blood shall be indeed,
most precious in his sight.

PSALME LXXII.

15 But he shall liue, and they shall bring
to him of Sabae gold:
He shall be honourd as a King,
and daylie bee extolde.
16 The mightie mountaines of his land,
of corne shall beare such throng:
That it like cedar trees shall stand
in Lebanus full long.

Their cities eke full well shall speede,
the fruits thereof shall passe:
In plentie it shall farre exceed,
and spring as greene as grasse.
17 For ever they shall praise his Name,
while that the sunne is light:
And think them happie throug the same,
all folke shall blesse his might.

18 Praise yee the Lord of hoasts, and sing
to Israels God each one:
For hee doth every wondrous thing,
yea, hee himselfe alone.
19 And blessed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may prayse the same:
Amen, Amen, say I.

PSALME LXXIII.

HOW ever it bee, yet God is good,
and kind to Israel:
And to all such as safely keepe,
their conscience pure and well.
2 But I was almost off my feet,
and down with so did slide:
That ere I wist, full suddenlie,
my steps were turnde aside.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd and did disdain,
That wicked men all things should haue
without turmoyle or paine.
4 They never suffer pangues nor grieffe,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all aduersitie,
when other men bee shent:
And with the rest they take no part,
of plague or punishment.
6 Therefore, presumption doth embrace
their necks, as doth a chaine:
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and disdain.

7 They are so fed, that even for fatte,
their eyes oft-times out start:
And as for worldlie goods, they haue
more than can with their heart.
8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much of the wrong,
Which they haue done to simple men,
and ever pryde among.

9 The heavens, and the living Lord,
they spare not to blaspheme:
And prate they doe of worldlie things,
no wight they doe esteeme.
10 The people of God oft times turne back
to see their prosperous state:

And

PSALME LXXIII.

And almost drinke the selfesame cup,
and follow thefame race.

- 11 How can it bee, that God (say they)
should know and vnderstand
These worldly things, since wicked men
bee lords of sea and land?
- 12 For wee may see how wicked men
in riches full increase:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and line in rest and peace.
- 13 Then why doe I from wickednesse
my fantasie refraine?
And wash mine hands with innocents,
and cleanse mine heart in vaine?
- 14 And suffer scourges everie day,
as subject to all blame?
And every morning from my youth,
sustaine rebuke and shame?
- 15 And I had almost said as they,
misliking mine estate:
But that I should thy Children judge,
as folke vnfortunate.
- 16 Then I bethought mee how I might,
this matter vnderstand:
But yet the labour wast too great,
for mee take in hand.
- 17 Vntill the time I went into
thine holie place, and then
I vnderstood right perfectly,
the ende of all these men.
- 18 And namely, how thou settest them
vpon a slipperie place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will,
thou dost them all deface.
- 19 Then all men muse at the strange sight,
to see how suddenlie
They are destroyd, dispatcht, consum'd,
and dead so horrible.
- 20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight,
shall ebbe and passe away.
- 21 Yet thus mine heart was grieved then,
my minde was much opprest;
- 22 So fond was I, and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.
- 23 Yet neverthelesse by my right hand,
thou holdst mee alwayes fast:
- 24 And with thy counsell dost me guide,
to glory at the last.
- 25 What thing is there that I can wish,
but thee in Heaven aboue?
And in the earth there is nothing,
like thee that I can loue.
- 26 My flesh and eke mine heart doth faile,
but God doth faile mee never:
For of mine health God is the strength
and portion eke for ever.
- 27 And loe, all such as thee forsake,
thou shalt destroy eachone:
And those that trust in anie thing,
saving in thee alone.
- 28 Therefore will I draw neare to God,
and ever with him dwell;

PSALME LXXIII.

In God alone I put my trust,
thy wonders will I tell.

PSALME LXXIII.

- WHY art thou, Lord, so long from vs,
in all these dangers deepe?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine owne pasture sheepe?
- 2 Lord, call the people to thy thought,
which haue bene thine so long:
The which thou hast redeem'd & bought,
from bondage fore and strong.
- Haue mind, therefore, and thinke vpon,
remember it full well;
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
- 3 Lift vp thy foote, and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface.
Which now at pleasure robbe and waste,
within thine holy place.
- 4 And in thy Congregations all,
thine enemies roare, O God:
They set (as signes on every wall)
their banners sploid abroad.
- 5 As men with axes hew the trees,
that on the hilles doe grow:
So shine the bills and swords of these,
within thy Temple now.
- 6 The sieling sawde, the carved boards,
the goodlie graven stones.
With axes, hammers, billes, and swords,
they beate them downe at once.
Thine holy place with fierie flame,
to ground they haue downe cast:
The house appointed to thy Name,
defiled is and waste.
- 8 And thus they sayd within their hearts,
Dispatch them, out of hand:
Then burnt they vp in every part,
GOD'S houses through the land.
- 9 Yet thou no signe of helpe dost send,
our Prophets are all gone,
To tell when this our plague shall end,
amongst vs there is none:
- 10 When wilt thou, Lord, once end this
& quail thine enemies strōg? (shame,
Shall they alwayes blaspheme thy Name,
and raile on thee so long?)
- 11 Why dost thou draw thine hand aback,
and hide in thy lap?
Oh, plucke it out, and bee not slacke,
to giue thy foes a rap.
- 12 O God, that art my King and Lord,
and evermore hast bene:
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world
for our good helpe hath seene.
- 13 The seas that are so deepe and dead,
thy might did make them drie:
And thou didst breake the Serpents head,
that hee therein did die.
- 14 Yea, thou didst break the head so great,
of Whales that are so fell;
- E 4
- And

PSALME LXXIV.

And gav'st them to those folke to eate,
that in the desert dwell.
15 Thou mad'st a spring with streames to
from rocks both hard and hie: (rise
And eke thine hand hath made lykewyse
deepe rivers to bee dry.

16 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:

Thou setst to serue vs with their shine
the Light and eke the Sunne.

17 Thou dost appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:

Both Summer heats, and Winter frosts,
thine hand hath found them out.

18 Thinke on, O Lord, no time forget,
thy foes that thee defame:

And how the foolish folke are set,
to rayle vpon thy Name.

19 O let no cruell beast deuoure,
the Turtle that is true:

Forget not alwayes in thy power,
the poore that much doe rue.

20 Regard thy Covenant, and beholde,
thy foes possesse the land:

All sad and darke, forworne and olde,
our Realme as now doeth stand.

21 Let not the simple goe away,
nor yet returne with shame:

But let the poore and needie aye,
giue prayse vnto thy Name.

22 Ryse, Lord, let bee by thee maintain'd
the cause that is thyne owne:

Remember how that thou blasphem'd
art by the foolish one.

23 The voyce forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption hie,

Is more and more encrease of those,
that hate thee spitefullie.

PSALME LXXV.

O GOD, laude and prayse,
wee will giue to thee:

Of vs at all tymes,
thou shalt thanked bee.

Sith thy Name is neare,

they will without doubt,

Thy workes of great fame:

declare and show out.

2 When I, sayeth GOD,
a meet tyme shall see,

I will rightlie iudge:

3 For though the earth bee,

With all that there dwell,

dissolved and waste,

Her pillars shall I,

make stable and fast.

4 I sayde to the Fooles,

I learne now to bee wyse:

And to the peruerse,

Let not your horne ryse:

5 Lift not vp (I sayde)

your horne thus on hie:

Nor yet with stiffe necke,

speake presumptuouslie.

PSALME LXXV.

6 For why? high degree,
proceedes in no part,

From East, nor from West,
nor yet from desert:

7 But GOD is the iudge,
who onlie hath power,
To throw and cast downe,
or rayse vp each houre.

8 For loe, in his hand,
a cup now hath GOD,

Of strong Wyne full mixt,
which hee powres abroad.

The wicked each one,
the dregs of that cup,
Shall doubtlesse wring out,
and drinke them all vp.

9 But I will declare,
and show forth alwayes,

And to Iakobs God,
will sing laude and praise.

10 The wicked mens hornes,
in twaine breake will I:

But the iust mens shall
bee lifted on hie.

PSALME LXXVI.

IN Iurie land God is well knowne,
In Israel great is his Name:

2 Hee chose out Salem for his owne:
His Tabernacle of great fame,

Therein to rayse: and mount Sion,
To make his habitation,

And residence within the same.

3 There did he break the bowmens shafts,
Their fiery darts so swift of flight: (crafts
Their shields, their swords, and all their
Of war, when they were bowne to fight.

4 More excellent, and more mightie,
Art thou, O Lord, than mountaines hie,
Of ravenous Wolues voyde of all right.

5 The stout hearted were made a prey,
A sudden sleepe did them confound:

And all the strong men in that fray,
Their feeble hands they haue not found.

6 At thy rebuke, O Iakobs God,
Horses with Chariots over-trod,
As with deepe sleepe were cast to ground.

7 Fearefull art thou, O Lord, our guyde:
Yea, thou alone, and who is hee

That in thy presence may abyde,
If once thine anger kindled bee?

8 Thou makest men from heaven to heare
Thy judgements iust: the earth for feare,
Stilled with silence then wee see.

9 When thou, O Lord, beginst to ryse,
Sentence to giue, as Iudge of all:

And in the earth dost enterpryze,
To rid the humble out of thrall.

10 Certes the rage of mortall men,
Shall bee thy prayse: the remnant then,
Of their furie thou bindst withall.

11 Vow, & perform your vowes, therefore
Vnto the Lord your God all yee

That

PSALME LXXVI.

That round about him dwell, adore
This fearfull One, with offerings free:
11 Who may cut off at his vantage,
The breath of Princes in their rage:
To earthly Kings fearfull is hee.

PSALME LXXVII.

I With my voyce to God doe crie,
with heart and heartie cheare:
My voyce to God I lift on hie,
& he my sute doeth heare.
2 In tyme of griefe, I fought to God,
by night no rest I tooke:
But stretch mine hands to him abroad,
my soule comfort forsooke.
3 When I to thinke on God intende,
my trouble then is more:
I spake, but could not make an ende,
my breath was stopt so fore.
4 Thou heldst mine eys such ways fro rest
that I alwayes did wake:
With feare I was so sore oppressd,
my speech did mee forsake.
5 The dayes of olde in mynde I cast;
and oft did thinke vpon
The tymes and ages that are past,
full many yeares agone.
6 By night my songes I call'd to minde,
once made thy praise to show:
And with my heart much talke to find,
my sprite did searce to know.
7 Will God, sayde I, at once for all,
cast off his people thus,
So that hencefoorth no tyme hee shall,
bee friendlie vnto vs?
8 What? is his goodnesse cleane decayd,
for ever and a day?
Or is his promise now delayd?
and doth his trueth decay?
9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hote,
his mercie to with-holde?
10 At last I sayde, My weaknesse is
the cause of this mistrust:
God's mightie hand can helpe all this,
and change it when hee list.
11 I will regard and thinke vpon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders past and gone,
I gladdie will record.
12 Yea, all his workes I will declare,
and what hee did devyse:
To tell his facts, I will not spare,
and eke his counsell wyse.
13 Thy workes, O Lord, are all vpright,
and holie all abroad:
What one hath strength to match themight
of thee, O Lord, our God?
14 Thou art a God, that doest forth-show
thy wonders every houre:
And so doest make the people know,
thy vertue, and thy power.

PSALME LXXVII.

15 And thy own folke thou didst defend,
with strength & stretched arme:
The sonnes of Iakob that descend,
and Ioseph's seed from harme.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well:
And they for feare aside did flee:
the depthes on trembling fell.
17 The clouds that wer both thick & blak,
did raine most plenteously:
The thunder in the ayre did cracke,
thy shafts abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the fire was heard:
the lightnings from aboue,
With flashes great, made men afeard,
the earth did quake & moue.
19 Thy wayes within the sea doe lye,
thy pathes in waters deepe:
Yet none can there thy steps espye,
nor know thy pathes to keepe.
20 Thou ledst thy folke vpon the land,
as Sheepe on every syde:
By Moses, and by Arons hand,
Thou didst them safely guyde.

PSALME LXXVIII.

A Ttende, my people, to my Law,
and to my wordes encline:
2 My mouth shal speake strange parables,
and Sentences diuine:
3 which we our selues haue heard & leard
even of our Fathers old:
And which for our instruction,
our Fathers haue vs tolde.
4 Because we should not keepe it close,
from them that should come after:
who shold Gods power to their race praise
& all his works of wonder.
5 To Iakob hee commandement gaue,
how Israel should liue:
Willing our fathers should the same,
vnto their children giue.
6 That they and their posteritie
that were not sprung vptho,
Should haue the knowledge of the Law,
and teach their feede also.
7 That they might haue the better hope,
in God that is aboue:
And not forget to keepe his lawes,
and his precepts in loue.
8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebellin in Gods sight:
And wold not frame their wicked hearts,
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim,
their neighbours for to spoyle?
Shooting their darts the day of warre,
and yet they tooke the foyle.
10 For why? they did not keepe with God,
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walke, or leade their liues,
according to His trade:

PSALME LXXVIII.

11 But put into oblivion,
his counsell, and his will:
And all his workes most magnificke,
which hee declared still.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers,
did hee himfelfe disclose,
In Egypt land, within the field,
which called is Thamos?

13 Hee did divide and cut the sea,
that they might passe at once:
And made the waters stand as still,
as doeth an heape of stones.

14 Hee led them secret in a cloude,
by day, when it was bright:
And all the night, when darke it was,
with fire he gaue them light.

15 He brake the rockes in Wildernesse,
and gaue the people drinke,
As plentiful, as when the depthes
doe flow vp to the brinke.

16 He drew out riuers out of rockes,
that were both dry and hard:
Of such aboundance, that no floods,
to them might be compar'd.

17 Yet for all this, against the Lord,
their sinnes they did encrease:
And stirred HIM that is most High,
to wrath in Wildernesse.

18 They tempted him within their heart,
lyke people of mistrust:
Requiring such a kynd of meate,
as serued to their lust:

19 Saying with murmuratiō,
in their vnthankfulnesse,
What? can our God prepare for vs,
a feast in Wildernesse?

20 Behold, he strake the stonie Rocke,
& floods foorth-with did flow:
But can Hee now giue to His Folke,
both Bread and Flesh also?

21 When God heard this, He waxed wroth,
with Iakob and his seed:
So did His indignation,
on Israell proceede.

22 Because they did not faithfullie
believe, and hope that he
Could alwayes helpe and succour them
in their necessitie.

23 wherefore he did cōmāde the clouds,
foorth with they brake in sunder,

24 And rain'd down MANN for the to eat,
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When earthliemen with Angels food
were fed at their request,

26 He bade the East wind blow away,
and brought in the south west:

27 And rain'd down flesh as thick as dust,
& fowles as thicke as sand:

28 which he did cast amidst the place,
where all their tents did stand.

29 Then did they eate exceedingly,
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did desire,
to serue their lusts and wills.

PSALME LXXVIII.

30 But as the meat was in their mouthes,
his wrath vpon them fell:

31 And slew the flowre of all the youth,
and choyse of Israel.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted sinne,
and still they did him grieue:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.

33 Their dayes therefore he shortened,
and made their honour vaine:
Their years did waste, and passe away,
with terrour, & with paine.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him by and by:

35 Remembring the he was their strength,
their helpe, & God most hie.

36 Though with their mouthes they did but
& flatter with the Lord: (gloze,
And with their tongues, & in their hearts,
dissembled euerie word.

37 For why their hearts were nothing bent
to him, nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keepe, or to performe,
the covenant that was made.

38 Yet was he still so mercifull,
when they deserv'd to dye,
That he forgane them their misdeeds,
and would them not destroy.

Yea, many atyme he turn'd his wrath,
and did himfelfe aduise:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.

39 Considring that they were but flesh,
and even as a winde,
Which passeth hence, and cannot well
returne by its owne kinde.

40 How oftentimes in wildernesse,
did they their Lord provoke?
How did they moue & stirre their Lord,
to plague them with his stroke?

41 Yet did they turne againe to sinne,
and tempted God esteeme:
Prescribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would haue done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day, when hee
Delivered them out of the bonds,
of the fierce enemy.

43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
as they themselues behelde,
In Egypt, and the wonders that
hee did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how hee turned by his power,
the waters into blood.
That no man might receiue his drinke,
at River, nor at flood.

45 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies,
which did them sore annoy:
And fill'd their countries full of frogs,
which should their land destroy.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruites,
vnto the caterpillar:
And all the labour of their hands,
he gaue to the grasse-hopper.

PSALME LXXVIII.

47 With hail stones he destroyed their vines,
so that they were all lost:
And not so much as wild fig trees,
but he consumed with frost.

48 And yet with hail stones once againe,
the Lord their cattell smote:
And all their flockes & heardes likewise,
with thunderbolts full hote.

49 He cast vpon them in his ire,
and in his furie strong,
Displeasure, wrath, and euill sprites,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the least:
But gaue vnto the pestilence,
therman, and eke the beast.

51 Hee strake also the first-borne all,
that vp in Egypt came:
And all the chiefe of men and beasts,
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his owne deare folke,
he did preferue and keepe:
And carried them through wildernesse,
even like a flocke of sheepe.

53 Without al fear, both safe & sound,
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of seas,
were over-whelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the costes,
of his owne holie land:
Even to the mount, which he had got,
by his strong arme and hand.

55 And there cast out the Heathen folke,
and did their land diuide:
And in their tents hee set the tribes
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God most hie,
they stird and remoted still:
And would not keepe his Testament,
nor yet obey his will.

57 But as their Fathers turned backe,
even so they went astray:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but slipt and start away.

58 And griev'd him with their hill altars,
with offerings, & with fire:
And with their idoles vehementlie,
provoked him to ire.

59 Therewith his wrath began againe,
to kindle in his brest:
The naughtinesse of Israel,
hee did so much detest.

60 Then hee forsooke the Tabernacle
of Silo, where hee was
Right conversant with earthlie men,
even as his dwelling place.

61 Then suffred he his might and power,
in bondage for to stand:
And gaue the honour of his Arke,
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the sword,
wroth with his heritage;

63 The yong men were deuoured with fire,
maides had no marriage.

PSALME LXXVIII.

64 And with the sword the Priests also,
did perish ever-eachone:
And not a widow left alieue,
their deathes for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that slept a time:
Or like a valiant man of waire,
refreshed after wine.

66 With emrauds in the hinder partes,
he strake his enemies al:
And put them then vnto a shame,
that was perpetuall.

67 Then hee the tent and Tabernacle,
of Ioseph did refuse:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
hee would in no wise choose.

68 But chose the tribe of Iehudah,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Yea, even the noble mount Sion,
which hee did loue so well.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build,
both sumptuouslie and sure,
Like as the earth, which hee hath made
for ever to endure.

70 Then chose hee David, him to serue,
his people for to keepe:
Whom he tooke vp, & brought away,
even from the folds of sheepe.

71 As he did follow th'ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance,
To feede his people Israel,
and his inheritance.

72 Then David with a faithfull heart,
his flocke & charge did feede:
And prudentlie with all his power,
did governe them indeede.

PSALME LXXIX.

O Lord, the Gentiles doe invade,
thine Heritage to spoyle:
Hierusalem an heape is made,
thy Temple they despoyle.

2 The bodies of thy Saints most deare,
abroad to Birds they cast:
The flesh of such as doe thee feare,
the beastes deuoure and waste.

3 Their blood throughout Ierusalem,
as water spilt they haue:
So that there is not one of them,
to lay their dead in graue.

4 Thus are we made a laughing stocke,
almost the World throughout:
The enemies at vs jest and mocke,
which dwell our coasts about.

5 Wilt thou, O Lord, thus in thine ire,
against vs ever fume?
And show thy wrath as hote as fire,
thy folke for to consume?

6 Vpon those people powre the same,
who did thee never know:
All Realmes which call not on thy Name
consume and over-throw:

PSALME LXXIX.

7 For they haue got the vpper hand,
and Iacob's seede destroyd:
His habitation and his land,
they haue left waste and voyd.
8 Beare not in mind our former faultes,
with speede some pitie show:
And ayde vs, Lord, in all assaults,
for wee are weake and low.

9 O God that giv'st all health and grace,
on vs declare the same:
Weigh not our works, our sinnes deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why shall the wicked still alway,
eoue as people dumbe,
In thy reproach rejoyce, and say,
Where is their God become?

Require, O Lord, as thou see'st good,
before our eyes in sight,
Of all these folkethy servants blood,
which they spilt in despight.
11 Receiue into thy sight in haste,
the clamours, griefe, and wrong,
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining yrons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord, set them out of band,
Who vnto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 Thenations which haue beene so bold,
as to blaspheme thy Name,
Into their lappes with seauen folde,
repay againe the same.

13 So wee thy folke, thy pasture sheepe,
will praise thee evermore,
And teach all ages for to keepe,
for thee like praise in store.

PSALME LXXX.

O Pastor of Israel,
like sheepe that doest leade
The lineage of Ioseph,
adwert, and take heede:
That sittest betweene
the Cherubims bright:
Appare now, and show
to vs thy great might.

2 Before thy folke Ephraim,
Benjamin of olde,
And tribe of Manassah,
the flocke of thy fold:
awake once, vpreare
thy puissance most strong,
and come saue vs, Lord,
thou tarriest too long.

3 O great God Eternall,
our strength and our stay:
Returne and restore vs,
without more delay:
and let shine on vs,
thy countenance cleare:
So shall wee bee safe,
and shrinke for no feare.

4 O Lord God of armies,
thy folke to consume,

PSALME LXXX.

How long at their prayers,
shall thine anger fume?
5 Thou tedd'st them with bread,
of weeping and woe:
Teares largelie to drinke,
thou gav'st them also.

6 Thou sett'st vs the hatred,
and strife to sustaine,
Of all our next neighbours,
our harms that haue seene.
And our foes right glad,
of our shame and wrong,
With taunting vs, mocke
themselves all among.

7 O Lord God of armies,
our strength and our stay,
Returne and restore vs,
without more delay,
And let shine on vs,
thy countenance cleare:
So shall wee bee safe,
and shrinke for no feare.

8 A Vine out of Egypt,
thou brought'st with great cure:
Thou cast out the Gentiles,
and plantedst it sure,
9 Thou cleansedst the ground,
and rootedst it so:
That all the whole land,
is fill'd to and fro.

10 With the shadow thereof,
the mountaines were clad:
And lyke the tall Cedars,
her branches did spread,
11 Her boughs to the Sea,
farre forth did thee stretch:
And graffest to the flood,
Euphrates out-reach,

12 Why hast thou broke downe then,
her hedges so faire?
That all that passe by her
haue pluckt her full bare?
13 The boare of the wood,
hath digde vp at will,
And beasts of the field,
their bellies did fill.

14 O great God of armies,
our strength and our stay,
Returne, wee beseech thee,
without more delay:
Consider from Heaven,
and see this sore case:
And visite this Vine,
which all men disgrace.

15 And visite the Vineyard
and field where it stood:
Which thy right hand planted,
when it was but rude,
And of the young bud,
some pitie, Lord, take,
Which thou for thy selfe,
most strong once didst make.

16 Which now all downe beate,
is burnt vp with fire;

As people

PSALME Lxxv.

As people which perish
at thy frowning ire.
17 But yet on that man
let thine hand be knowne:
Whom by thy right hand
thou chose for thine owne:

On the sonne of man, Lord,
thy might now declare:
For thy selfe so potent
whom thou didst prepare.
18 Wee shall not turne backe
from thee then nomore:
Revine vs, thy Name
so shall wee implore,

19 O LORD GOD of Armies,
our strength and our stay,
Returne and restore vs,
without more delay:
And let shine on vs
thy countenance cleare:
So shall wee bee safe,
and shrinke for no feare.

PSALME LXXXI.

TO God our strength most comfortable,
With merrie heartes sing & rejoyce:
To Iacobs God most amiable,
Make melodie with chearfull voyce.
2 Goe take vp the Psalmes,
The Timbrel with Shalmes:
Bring forth now let seee,
The Harpe full of pleasure,
With Viole in measure,
That well can agree.

3 At our feast day as we were wonted
Let blow the trumpets merrilie:
The first day of the month appointed,
Thus to bee kept solemnedlie:

4 For, as time hath served,
Israel observed,
This statute of olde:
And this is the order,
Which their God to honour,
Iaakobs seede did holde.

5 He laid his Law vnto the linage
Of Ioseph, parting from the Land
Of Egypt, where I heard a language,
Vncouth and strange to vnderstand.

6 Then my force vprearing,
From the burdens bearing,
His shoulders I tooke:
And eke the Taske-master,
The pots and the plaster,
His hands then forsooke.

7 Thou calledst, being brought at vnder,
And I did rid thee from distresse:
Within the secret of my thunder,
I heard thy grudgings more and lesse:

I did also proue thee,
My goodnesse about thee,
When thou didst mistrust,
At Meribah chydng,
For waters prouyding,
To serue thee at lust.

PSALME Lxxvi.

8 Hearken my people, I assure thee,
O Israel, if thou wouldst heare,
9 Thou shouldst let no strange god allure
Nor other gods worship or feare. (thee,
10 For I am th'Eternall,
Thy great GOD supernall,
Who from Egypts thrall,
Haue brought thee so safelie:
Thy mouth open largelie,
And fill it I shall.

11 But yet my people whom I choosed,
My voyce they would not heare, I say:
And Israel prowdlie refused,
On me their loving Lord to stay:

12 Therefore I did leaue them,
Even as their hearts gaue them,
To serue their engine:
After lewde enuyfings,
Of their owne deuyfings,
So did they decline.

13 Oh, if my folke had not forsaken,
To hearken vnto mee those dayes:
Oh, if that Israell had taken
Delight to walke in my true wayes:

14 Then could I haue reason,
In a little season,
Their foes to subdue:
And mine hand haue turned,
Vpon such as spurned,
My Saincts to persue.

15 The haters of the Lord shold neuer,
But flatter him by force constrained:
And a most prosproust time for ever,
Should to my people haue remaind.

16 Thou shouldst then haue bene fed,
With most finest wheat bread,
Even at thine owne will:
And with the sweetehonie,
Of the rocke so stonie,
I would thee full fill.

PSALME LXXXII.

A Midst the preasse, with men of might,
the Lord him selfe did stand,
To plead the cause of trueth and right,
with Iudges of the Land.

2 How long, said he, will yee proceede,
falsie judgement to awarde?
And haue respect, for loue of meede,
the wicked to regard?

3 Where as of due yee should defend
the fatherlesse and weake:
And when the poore man doth contend,
in judgement iustlie speake.

4 If yee bee wise, defend the cause
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needie from the clawes
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learne,
in vaine to them I talke:
They will not see, nor ought discerne,
but still in darknesse walke.
For loe, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:

PSALME LXXXII.

And likewise lawes, both all and some,
for gaine are sold and bought,

6 I had decreed it in my sight,
as gods to take you all:
And children to the most of might,
for loue I did you call.

7 But notwithstanding yee shall die,
as men, and so decay:

O tyrants, I shall you d stroy,
and plucke you quite away.

8 Vp, Lord, & let thy strength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all Nations are thine owne,
to take them as thy right.

PSALME LXXXIII.

GOD for thy grace,
thou keepe no more silence:
Cease not, O GOD,
nor holde thy peace no more:

2 For loe, thy foes,
with cruell violence,
Confedered are:
and with an hideous roare,
In this their rage,
these rebels bragge and shoare:
And they that hate
thee, most maliciouslie,
Against thy might,
their heads haue raise on hie.

3 For to oppresse
thy people they pretend:
With subtile sight,
and moue conspiracie:

For such as on
thy secret helpe depend.

4 Goe to, say they,
and let vs utterlie
This Nation,
root out from memorie:
And of the name
of Israelites let neuer,
Farther bee made
no mention for ever.

5 Conspired are,
with cruell hearts and fell,
Thus against thee,
together in a band,

6 The Edomites,
that in their tentes doe dwell:
And Ismaelites,
joynd with them doe stand:
The Moabites
vpon the other hand:
With the prowde race
of Hagarens together,
Assembled are,
and wickedlie confeder.

7 Geball, Ammon,
and Amalek all three,
March soorth, each one
with his owne garison:
The Philistims
formost they thinke to be:

PSALME LXXXIII.

The indwellers
of Tyre, with them are bowne:
8 Ashur also,
is their companion:
With the children
of Lot, to bee arrayde,
In their support,
their banner is displayde.

9 Doe thou to them,
as thou didst to the heste,
Of Midian,
Iabin, and Sifera,
At Kyson flood:
10 In Endor lyues they lost,
To dongue the land,
whereas their bodies lay:
11 Like Oreb, Zeb,
Zeba, and Zalmunna,
So make thou them:
even their most mightie princes,
And all the chiefe
rulers of their provinces.

12 Who sayde, Let vs
inherit as our owne,
GOD'S mansions:
13 My GOD make them to bee,
Lyke rolling Wheelles,
oras the stubble blowne,
Before the winde:
14 As fire the woods wee see,
Doth, burne and flame
deuoure on mountaines hie
The hather croppe:
15 So let thy tempest chase them,
And thy whirle-winde,
with terror so deface them.

16 Their faces, LORD,
with shamefultesse fulfill:
That they may seeke,
thy Name in minde to print:
17 Confounded let
them bee, and ever still,
Vexed with woe
yea, make them shame and shent:
18 And let them know,
that thou art permanent:
That I E H O V A H
thy Name alone pertaineth,
To thee over all
the earth, whose glory reigneth,

PSALME LXXXIV.

HOW pleasant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hostes, to mee!
The Tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleasant, Lord, they bee!
2 My soule doth long full fore to goe
into thy Courts abroad.
Mine heart doth joy, my flesh also,
in thee the living God,

3 The sparrows find a roome to rest,
and saue themselves from wrong:
And eke the swallow hath a nest,
wherein to keepe her yong.

These

PSALME LXXXIII.

These birds full nigh thine Altar may
haue place to sit and sing:
O Lord hi hostes, thou art, I say,
my God, and eke my King.

4 Oh, they bee blessed that may dwell
within thine house alwayes:
For they all timesthy facts do tell,
and ever giue thee praise.
5 Yea, happie sure likewise are they,
whose stay and strength thou art:
Who to thine house doe minde the way,
and seeke it with their heart.

6 As they goethrough the vale of teares,
they dig vp fountaines still:
That like a spring it all appeares,
and thou their pits dost fill.
7 From strength to strenght they walk ful
of saintnesse there shall be: (fast,
And so the God of gods at last,
in Sion they doe see.

8 O Lord of hostes, to me giue heede,
and heare when I doe pray:
And let it through thine cares proceede,
O Iakobs God, I say.
9 O Lord our shilde, of thy good grace
regard and so draw neare:
Regard, I say, beholde the face
of thine Anointed deare.

10 For why? within thy Courts one day
is better to abyde,
Than othe-where to keepe or stay,
a thousand dayes beside:
Much rather would I keepe a doore,
within the house of God,
Than in the tents of wickednesse,
to settle mine abode.

11 For God the Lord our light and shield,
will grace and worship giue:
And no good thing shall bee with-held,
from them that purelie liue.
12 O Lord of Hostes, that man is blest,
and happie sure is hee,
That is perswaded in his brest,
to trust all times in thee.

PSALME LXXXV.

O LORD, thou loved hast thy land,
And broght forth Iacob with thy hand,
Who was in the alldome straite.
3 Thy peoples sinnes, so great and hudge,
Thou covered hast, and didst not iudge,
Thy mercies were so great.

3 Thyne anger then, and wrath so hote,
Thou didst remit, and hast forgot:
Such was thy tender loue.
4 O turne vs then, God of our strength,
Releasethine yre, and now a length,
Yet our distresse thee moue.

5 Wilt thou bee angrie, Lord, for aye?
Wilt thou prolong thy wrath, I say?
And that from age to age?
6 Wilt thou not turne vs, vp to rayse?
That wee thy people may thee pray so,
And that with great courage.

PSALME LXXXV.

7 Thy mercie, Lord, to show vouchsafe,
That thy saluation wee may haue:
But hearken now I will:
8 And heare what God himselfe doth say,
Who peace before his Saints doth lay,
Lest they should turne to ill.

9 Now certainly his health is neare,
To such as doe indeede him feare,
And blesteth still our Land.
10 Loe trueth and mercie both doe meet,
His righteousnesse and peace doe greet,
And both joyne hand in hand.

11 For trueth shall from the earth bud out,
From heaven righteousnesse no doubt:
Yea, God shall giue good store:
12 So that our land shall giue increase,
13 And righteousnesse toward him praise
Who shall still march before.

PSALME LXXXVI.

LORD, bow thine eare to my request,
and heare mee by and by:
With grievous paine and griefe oppress,
full poore and weake am I.
2 Preserue my soule, because my wayes,
and doings holie bee:
And saue thy servant, Lord, I pray,
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercie, Lord, on mee expresse,
defende mee eke withall:
For through the day I doe not cease
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort, O Lord, thy servants soule,
that now with paine is pynde:
For vnto thee, Lord, I exoll,
and lift my soule and mynde.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercie plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord, likewise when I doe pray,
regard and giue an care:
Marke well the words that I doe say,
and all my prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doeth mee moue,
to thee I doe complayne:
For why? I know, and well doe proue,
thou answerest mee agayne.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none,
with thee to bee compar'd:
And none can doe as thou alone,
the lyke hath not bene heard.

9 The Gentiles, and the people all,
which thou didst make and frante;
Before thy face on knees will fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power, Lord, is thine owne:
Thou workest wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach mee, Lord, thy way, and I
shall in thy trueth proceede:

PSALME LXXXVI.

O joyne mine heart to thee so nie,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee, my God, will I giue prayse,
with all mine heart, O Lord:
and glorifie thy Name alwayes,
for ever through the world.
13 For why? thy mercie shew'd to mee,
is great, and doeth excell:
Thou setst my soule at libertie,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord, the prowd against mee ryse,
and heaps of men of might.
They seeke my soule, and in no wyse
will haue thee in their sight.
15 Thou, Lord, art mercifull and meeke,
full slacke and slow to wrath:
Thy goodnesse is full great, and eke
thy trueth no measure hath.
16 O turne to mee, and mercie grant,
thy strength to mee apply:
O helpe and saue thine owne servant:
thine hand-mayds sonne am I.
17 On mee some signe of favour show,
that all my foes may see,
And bee asham'd, because, Lord, thou
didst helpe and succour mee.

PSALME LXXXVII.

THAT Citie shall full well endure,
her ground-work still doeth stay,
Vpon the holie hills full sure,
it can no tyme decay.
2 God loues the gates of Sion best,
his grace doeth there abyde:
Mee loues them more than all the rest
of Iakobs tents beside.
3 Full glorious things reported bee,
in Sion and abroad.
Great things, I say, are sayde of thee,
thou Citie of our God.
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and beare in mynde the same:
And Babylon shall eke apply,
and learne to know my Name.
5 Loe, Palestine and Tyre also,
with Ethiope lykewyse,
A people olde, full long agoe,
were borne, and there did ryse.
6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that diuerse men of fame
Hane there sprung vp, and the high God
hath founded fast the same.
7 In their records to them it shall,
through Gods devise appeare,
Of Sion that the chiefe of all,
had his beginning there.
8 The minstrels all with such as sing,
shall prayse the LORD with glee:
For of delight my pleasant springs,
are compast all in thee,

PSALME LXXXVIII.

O GOD of my saluation,
1 day and night before thee fall:
2 O let my supplication,
Of thee be heard when I doe call:
3 For evils doe my soule so fill,
My life nere to the Graue is throwne:
4 With such as fall the pit inill,
I numbred am, and strength haue none.
5 Among the dead a man most free,
As one in graue alreadye flame:
Whom thou esteem'st no more to bee,
But quite cut off, as one most vaine.
6 In depth profound thou hast mee cast,
Wherein the darke full deepe I lye:
7 Thy wrath so layde on mee thou hast,
That overcome with griefe, I crye.
8 Such as me knew thou hast drawn back,
Whose loue is turned to great hate:
I am shut vp, all helpe I lacke,
For to redresse my dreadfull state.
9 My visage doth my griefe declare,
To thee I cry, Lord, day by day:
Mine hands to thee I stretch with care,
But yet can haue no rest nor stay.
10 Wilt thou show wonders to the dead?
Shall dead men rise to praise thy Name?
11 Shall in the graue thy loue be spread?
With faythfulnesse may death wel frame?
12 Thy wondrous works for to repeat,
Shall they in darknesse deepe be knowne?
Or shall thy righteousnesse so great,
In a forgetfull land bee showne?
13 To thee, O Lord, long cryde I haue,
And earlie shall I come to pray:
14 Why dost thou stay my soule to saue,
And turne thy face from mee away?
15 I am afflicted to the death,
Alwayes in dread of lyfe in doubt:
16 Thy wrath I feele at everie breath,
Thy feare almost hath worne mee out.
17 Like water they mee closed round,
Because I should not from them slide:
18 My lovers hearts thou hast vp bound,
And mine acquaintance did them hide.

PSALME LXXXIX.

TO sing the mercies of the LORD,
my tongue shall never spare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy trueth I will declare.
2 For I haue said, that mercie shall,
for evermore remaine:
In that thou doest the Heavens stay,
thy trueth appeareth plaine.
3 To mine Ele&, saith GOD, I made
a Covenant and behest,
My servant David to perswade,
I swore and did protest,
4 Thy seede for ever I will stay,
and stablish it full fast:
And still vphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to last.

PSALME LXXXIX.

5 The Heavens show with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous works, O Lord :
The Saints within thy Church on earth,
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the clouds abroad ?
Among the sonnes of all the gods,
what one is like our God ?
7 God in assemblie of the Saints,
is greatlie to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in terror to be had.
8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world
whose strength is like to thee ?
On everie side, most mightie Lord,
thy truth is seene to bee.
9 The raging sea, by thine advise,
thou rulest at thy will :
And when the waues thereof arise,
thou mak'st them calme & still.
10 As a man slaine, so Egypt land
thou hast subdued, O Lord :
Thy foes with mightie arme and hand,
thou scattred hast abroad.
11 The heavens are thine, & still have bene,
likewise the earth and land :
The world, with all that is therein,
thou formedst with thine hand.
12 Both North & South, thou Lord, alone
thy selfe didst make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praise thy Name.
13 Thine arme is strong, & full of power,
all might therein doth lye :
The strength of thy right had each houre,
thou listest vp on hie.
14 In righteousness and equitie,
thou hast thy seat and place :
Mercie and truth are still with thee,
and goe before thy face.
15 Those folke are blest that know aright
to joy in thee, O God :
For in the favour of thy sight
they walke full safe abroad.
16 Lord, in thy Name rejoyce they shall,
and that from day to day :
And in thy righteousness withall,
exalt themselves alway.
17 For why? their glory, strength, and aid
in thee alone doth lye :
Thy goodnesse eke that hath vs staide,
shall lift our horne on hie.
18 Our strength that doth defend vs well,
the Lord to vs doth bring :
The holie One of Israell,
hee is our guide and King.
19 Thy will vnto thy Saints sometimes,
in visions thou didst show :
And thus then didst thou say to them,
thy mynd to make them know,
A man of might haue I erect,
your King and guide to bee :
And set him vp, whom I elect,
among the folke to mee,

PSALME LXXXIX.

20 My servant David I appoynt,
whom I haue searched out:
And with mine holy Oyle anoynt
him King of all the rout.
21 Therefore mine hand is readie still,
with him for to remaine :
And with mine arme also I will,
him strengthen and sustaine.
22 The enemies shall not him oppresse,
they shall him not deuoure :
Nor yet the sonnes of wickednesse,
of him shall haue no power :
23 His foes likewise will I destroy,
before his face in sight :
And those that hate him plague will I,
and strike them with my might.
24 My truth, and mercie eke withall,
shall still vpon him lye :
And in my Name his hornes shall
bee lifted vp on hie.
25 His kingdome I will set to bee,
vpon the sea and land :
And eke the running floods shall hee
embrace with his right hand.
26 Hee shall depend with all his heart
on mee, and thus shall say :
My Father, and my God thou art,
my rocke of health and stay.
27 As my first-borne I will him take,
of all on earth that springs :
His might, and honour, I shall make
about all worldlie Kings.
28 My mercie shall bee with him still
for ever to endure :
My faithfull covenant I will
to him keepe firme and sure.
29 And eke his seede will I sustaine,
for aye both sure and fast :
So that his throne shall still remain,
while that the heavens doe last.
30 If that his sonnes forsake my Law,
and so begin to swerue :
And of my judgements haue none awe,
nor will not them obserue :
31 Or if they doe not vse aright,
my Statutes to them made :
And set all my Commandements light,
and will not keepe my trade :
32 Then with the rod I will begin,
their doings to amend :
And so with scourging for their sinne,
when that they doe offend.
33 My mercie yet and my goodnesse,
I will not take him froe :
Nor handle him with craftinesse,
and so my truth forgoe :
34 But sure my covenant I will holde,
with all that I haue spoke :
No word the which my lips haue tolde,
shall alter, or bee broke.
35 Once sware I by mine Holinesse,
and that performe will I :
With David I will keepe promise,
and to his seede for aye.

PSALME LXXXIX.

36 His seede for evermore shall reigne,
& eke his throne of might,
As doeth the Sunne, it shall remaine
for ever in my sight.
37 And as the Moone within the Skie,
for ever standeth fast,
A faythfull witnesse from on hie,
so shall his kingdomelast.
38 But now, O Lord, thou doest reject,
& now thou changeest cheare:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine Elect,
thine owne anoynted deare.
39 Thy Covenant with thy servant, loe,
Lord, thou hast quite vndone:
And downe vpon the ground also,
hath cast his royall Crowne.
40 Thou hast his hedge pluckt vp with might,
thou didst his walles confound:
His bulwarks thou hast beat down-right,
& cast them to the ground:
41 That he is sore destroyde and torne,
of commers by throughout:
And so is made a mocke and scorne,
to all that dwell about.
42 Thou their right hand hast lifted vp,
that him so sore annoy:
And all his foes that him deuoure,
loe, thou hast made to joy.
43 His word thou hast made dul & blunt,
so that he may not stand
Before his foes, as hee was wont,
nor haue the vpper hand.
44 His glorie thou hast made to waste:
his throne, his joy, & mirth,
By thee is overthrowne, and cast
full low vpon the earth.
45 Thou hast cut off and made full short
his youth and lustie dayes:
And rayse of him an ill report,
with shame and great dispraise.
46 How long away from mee, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turne?
And shall thine anger still alway,
as fire consume and burne?
47 O call to mynde, remember then,
my tyme consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sonnes of men
as things in vaine to waste?
48 What man is hee that liueth heere,
and death shall never see?
Or from the hand of hell his soule,
shall hee deliver free?
49 Where is, O Lord, thine old goodnesse
so oft declar'd before:
Which by thy trueth and vprightness,
to David thou hast sworne?
50 The great rebukes to mind, Lord, call
that on thy servant I ye:
The railings of the people all,
beare in my brest doe I.
51 For why? O Lord, behold, thy foes
blasphemed haue thy Name:
In that their steps whom thou hast chose
and ointed, they defame.

PSALME XC.

52 All praise to thee, O Lord of hostes,
both now and eke for aye:
Through Skie and earth, in all the coasts,
Amen, Amen, I say.

PSALME XC.

O Lord, thou hast bene our refuge,
and kept vs safe and sound:
From age to age, as witnesse can
all wee which true it found.
2 Before the mountains were forth brought,
ere thou the earth didst frame,
Thou wast our great Eternall G O D,
and still shalt bee the same.
3 Thou dost vain man strikedown to dust
though he be in his flowre:
Againethou sayst, Yee Adams sonnes,
returne to show your power.
4 For what is it a thousand yeares,
to count them in thy sight?
But as a day which last is past,
or as a watch by night.
5 They are, so soone as thou dost storme,
even like a sleepe or shade:
Or like the graspe, which as wee know,
betimes away doth fade.
6 With pleasant dewes in breake of day
it groweth vp full greene:
By night cut downe, it withreth, as
no beautie can bee seene.
7 O Lord, how sore doe wee consume,
in this thy wrath so hore?
We feare thy furie bee so fierce,
that death shall bee our lot.
8 Thou hast so marked our misdeedes,
that they are in thy minde:
Our secret finnes are in thy sight,
as though none grace should finde.
9 For when thine anger kindled is,
our dayes consume forthwith:
The end our yeares as thoughts most vain
which haue in them nopith.
10 The dayes of man wee find to bee,
of yeares ten and threescore:
And though that some by nature strong
attaine to liue ten more:
Yet is their strength, brag what they list
but labour, grieve and care:
And passeth hence to haste their ende,
ere they themselues beware.
11 Yet who regardeth well the power,
of this thy wrath so great?
All such truelie as doethee know,
thy plagues when thou dost threat.
12 Teach vs, therefore, to count our days,
that we our hearts may bend,
to learne thy wisdom and thy truth,
for that should bee our ende.
13 Turne yet againe, O Lord, how long,
wilt thou bee angrie still?
Bee mercifull vnto thy flocke,
and grant them thy good will.

PSALME XC.

- 14 Oh, fill vs with thy mercies great,
in the sweete morning spring:
So wee rejoyce shall a'l our dayes,
and eke bee glad and iung.
- 15 Declare eftsone some signe of loue,
thy scourges to asswadge:
And for the yeares of our distresse,
sustaining such great plagues.
- 16 Show forth thy mercy, thy own work,
vnto thy seruants deare:
And let thy glorie to their seede
for evermore appeare.
- 17 And let the beautie of the Lord,
vpon vs still remaine:
Lord, prosper thou our handie worke,
and still the same maintaine.

PSALME XCI.

- W**HO so with fall intent, & mynde,
In God most high himself doth stay;
His mightie power that man shall finde,
A sure defence to bee alway.
- 2 And now say to the Lord will I,
O thou my hope & Fort most sure:
Hee is my God, thus will I cry,
My trust in Him shall still endure.
- 3 He surelie will thee free lie set,
Farre from the craftie Hunters snare:
So that thou need'st not feare his net,
Nor yet for plagues no whit to care.
- 4 Vnder his winges he will thee hide,
And there thee keepe full well shall he:
Thee to defend on either side,
His trueth shall still thy buckler bee.
- 5 Thou shalt not neede to be dismayd
For any feare to come by night:
Nor of the arrow bee afraide,
Which forth is shot when it is light:
- 6 Nor yet the pestilence to feare,
Which in the darke doth much annoy:
Nor of the plague at noone day cleare,
Which doth full oft great heapes destroy.
- 7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
And at thy right hand thousands ten:
But vnto thee no hurt at all,
Shall once so much as touch thee then.
- 8 Thine eyes shall certainlie beholde,
What recompence the wicked haue:
9 For that the Lord as thy strong holde
Thou hast him made, thy soule to saue.
- 10 There shall none ill thee apprehend,
Nor yet thy Tabernacle touch:
11 For he his Angels forth doth send,
And giues them charge to keepe all such.
- 12 So warrilie they shall thee defend,
That harmethou shalt be sure of none:
Nor yet so much as once offend,
Or dash thy foot against a stone.
- 13 Thou shalt vpon the Lyon treade,
The Dragon and the Aspe also,
They shall of thee bee still in dread,
Thou shalt vpon them walke and goe:
For so the Lord himselfe hath sworne,
14 Because, saith God, he knew my name,

PSALME XCI.

- I surelie will exalt his horne,
And such confound as seeke his shame.
- 15 On mee hee shall call in his neede,
And I will heare him out of doubt:
His troubles ende will I with speede,
And will him glorifie throughout.
- 16 Of yeares hee shall haue his desire,
That hee the same full well may spende:
My saving health and loue entyre,
To doe him good, shall haue none ende.

PSALME XCII.

- A** Thing both good and meet true lie,
it is to prayse the Lord:
And to thy Name, O Lord most hie,
to sing in one accord.
- 2 To show the goodnesse of the Lord,
betime ere day beelight:
And eke declare his trueth abroad,
when it doth draw to night:
- 3 Vpon ten-stringed instrument,
on Lute and Harpe so swete:
With all the mirth yee can invent,
of Instruments most meete.
- 4 For thou hast made mee to rejoyce
in things so wrought by thee,
and I haue joy with heart and voyce,
thine handie works to see,
- 5 O Lord, how glorious, and how great
are all thy workes so stout!
So deepe lie are thy counsels set,
that none can try them out.
- 6 The man vnwise hee doth not know
how this is brought to passe:
Nor yet the idiote foole also
doth vnderstand this case.
- 7 When so the wicked at their will,
as grasie doe spring full fast:
They when they flowrish in their ill,
for aye shall bee made waste.
- 8 But thou art mightie, Lord, most hie:
yea, thou dost reigne therefore,
In everie time eternallie,
both now and evermore.
- 9 For why? O Lord, beholde and see,
behold thy foes, I say:
How all that worke iniquitie,
shall perish and decay.
- 10 But thou like th' Vnicorne this while,
shall lift mine horne on hie:
With fresh and new prepared oile,
thine ointed King am I.
- 11 And of my foes before mine eyes,
shall see the fall and shame
Of all that vp against mee rise,
mine eare shall heare the same.
- 12 The iust shall flowrish vp on hie,
as Date trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiplie,
in Lebanon that grow.
- 13 For they are planted in the place
and dwelling of our God:

PSALME XCII.

Within his Courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit shall bring,
both far and well besene.
And pleasantlie both bud and spring,
with boughs and branches greene.
15 To show that God is good and just
and vpright in his will:
Hee is my rocke, mine hope, and trust,
in him there is none ill.

PSALME XCIII.

THE Lord as King aloft doth reigne,
in glory goodlie dight:
And hee to show his strength and maine,
hath girt himselfe with might.
2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made,
and shap'd it so sure:
No might can make it moue or fade,
at stay it doth endure.
3 Ere that the world was made or wroght
thy seat was set before:
Beyond all time that can bee thought,
thou hast bene evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise,
they roare and make a noise:
The floods, I say, did enterpryse,
and lifted vp their voice.
5 Yea, though the stormes arise in sight,
though seas doe rage and swell:
The Lord is strong and more of might,
for hee on high doth dwell.
6 And looke what promise he doth make
his household to defend:
For just and true they shall it take,
all times withouten end.

PSALME XCIV.

O Lord, since vengeance doth to thee,
and to none else belong:
Now show thy selfe, O Lord our God,
with speede revenge our wrong.
2 Arise thou great Iudge of the worlde,
and haue at length regard,
That as the proud deserve and doe,
thou wilt them so reward.
3 O Lord, how long shall wicked men,
triumph thy flocke to slay?
Yea, Lord, how long? for they triumph,
as though who now but they?
4 How long shall wicked doers speake?
their great disdain wee see:
Whose boasting payd doth seeme to threat
no speach but theirs to bee.
5 O Lord, they smite thy people downe,
not sparing young nor olde:
Thine heritage they so torment,
as strange is to beholde.
6 The wilow and the stranger both,
they murder cruellie:
The fatherlesse they put to death,
and cause they know none why.

PSALME XCIV.

7 And yet say they, Tush, tush, the Lord
will not beholde this deed:
Nor yet will Iakobs God regard,
the thing by vs decreed.
8 But now take heede yee fooles vnwise,
among the folke that dwell:
Yee fooles I say, when will yee weigh
or vnderstand this well?
9 Hee that the eare did plant and place,
shall hee bee slow to heare?
Or hee that made the eye to see,
shall hee not see most cleare?
10 Or he that plagu'd the Heathen folke,
and knowledge teacheth men,
To nurture such as went astray,
shall hee not punish then?
11 The Lord our God, who man did frame
his very thoughts doth know:
And that they are both vile and vaine,
to him is knowne also.
12 But blessed is the man, O Lord,
whom thou dost bring in awe:
And teachest him by this thy rod,
to loue and feare thy Law.
13 That thou mayst giue him rest and ease
in time of troubles great:
When that the pit is digged vp,
th' vngodlie for to eate.
14 Surelie the Lord will never faile
his people that him loue:
Nor yet forsake his heritage,
whom hee doth still approue.
15 For iudgement now with truth shall join
that iustice may bee free:
And such as bee vpright in heart,
therefore full glad shall bee.
16 Who now will vp, and rise with me,
against this wicked band?
Or who against these workers ill,
on my part stout will stand?
17 If that the Lord had not me helpe,
doubtlesse it had bene done:
To wit, my soule in silence brought,
and so my foes had wonne.
18 But though my foot did twislie slide,
yet when I did it tell,
Thy mercie, Lord, so held mee vp,
that I therewith not fell.
19 For in the heapes of sorrows sharpe,
that did mine heart oppresse,
Thy mercies were to mee so great,
they did my soule refresh.
20 Wilt thou vaine man, haue ought to doe
with that most wicked chaire,
Which forgoeth mischiefe as a Law,
without remorse or feare?
21 Against the soules of Godlie men,
they all with speede conuent:
And so condemne the guiltlesse blood,
of the poore innocent.
22 But yet the Lord is my refuge,
in all these dangers deepe:
And God the rocke is of mine hope,
who doth me alwayes keepe.

PSALME XCV.

3 Hee will regard their wickednesse,
and in his wrath them kill:
Yea, them destroy shall God our Lord,
for hee both can and will.

PSALME XCV.

O Come, let vs lift vp our voyce,
and sing vnto the Lord:
In him our Rcke of health rejoyce,
let vs with one accord.
2 Yea, let vs come before his face,
to giue him thanks and praise:
In singing Psalmes vnto his grace,
let vs bee glad alwayes.
3 For why? the Lord hee is, no doubt,
a great and mightie God
A King aboue all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The secrets of the earth so deepe,
and corners of the Land:
The toppes of hilles that are so steepe,
hee hath them in his hand.
5 The Sea and waters all are his,
for hee the same hath wrought:
The earth, and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come, let vs bow and praise the Lord,
before him let vs fall:
And kneele to him with one accord,
the which hath made vs all.
7 For why? hee is the Lord our God,
for vs hee doeth provide:
Wee are his flocke, hee doeth vs feede,
his sheepe, and hee our guide.
8 To day if yee his voyce will heare,
then harden not your heart,
As yee with grudging manie a yeare,
provok'd mee in Defart.
9 Whereas your fathers tempted mee,
my power for to prone:
My wondrous works when they did see,
yet still they would mee moue.
10 Twise twetic yeares they did me grieue,
and I to them did say,
They erre in heart, and not belieue,
they haue not knowne my way.
11 Wherfore I sware, whē that my wrath
was kindled in my brest:
That they should neuer tread the path,
to enter in my rest.

PSALME XCVI.

Sing yee with praise vnto the Lord,
new Songs of joy and mirth:
Sing vnto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea, sing vnto the Lord, I say,
praise yee his holie Name:
Declare and show from day to day,
saluation by the same.
3 Among the Heathen eke declare
his honour round about:

PSALME XCVI.

To show his wonders doe not spare,
in all the world throughout:
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthie praise alway:
And hee is to bee dread of right,
aboue all gods, I say.
5 For all the Heathen gods abroad,
are idoles that will fade:
But yet our God, hee is the Lord,
that hath the Heavens made.
6 All praise and honour eke doe dwell
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewise excell,
within his holie place.
7 Ascribe vnto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worship eke I say,
ascribe vnto the Lord.
8 Ascribe vnto the Lord also,
the glory of his Name.
And eke vnto his Courts doe goe,
with gifts vnto the same.
9 Fall downe, and worship yee the Lord,
within his Temple bright.
Let all the people of the world,
bee fearfull at his sight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agast,
the Lord doth reigne aboue:
Yea, he hath set the earth so fast,
that it shall neuer moue.

And that it is the Lord alone,
that rules with princelie might:
To iudge the Nations everie one,
with equitie and right.
11 Ye Heavens, therefore, with joy begin
and let the Earth rejoyce:
Thou sea, and all that is therein,
cry out and make a noyse.

12 The field shall joy, and everie thing
that springeth of the Earth:
The Wood, and everie tree shall sing,
with gladnesse and with mirth:
13 Before the presence of the Lord,
and comming of his might:
For hee shall come to iudge the world,
with equitie and right.

PSALME XCVII.

The Lord doth reign, whereat the earth
my joy with pleasant voyce:
And eke the yles with joyfull mirth,
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds & darknesse eke doe swell,
and round about him beate:
Yea, right and justice ever dwell,
and bide about his seate.
3 Yea, fire and heate at once shall runne,
and goe before his face:
Which shall his foes and enemies burne,
abroad in everie place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze
and to the world appeare:
Whereat the earth did looke and gaze,
with dread and deadlie feare.

PSALME XCII.

5 The hills like waxe did melt in sight
and presence of the Lord:
They fled before that Rulers might,
who guideth all the world.
6 The Heavens eke declare and shewe
his justice soorth abroad;
That all the world may see and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confusion sure shall come to such,
as worship idoles vaine:
And eke to those that glorie much,
dumbe Pictures to maintaine.
For all the idoles of the world,
which they as gods doe call,
Shall feeble the power of the Lord,
and downe to him shall fall.

8 With joy did Sion heare this thing,
and Iudah did rejoyce:
And at thy judgements they did sing,
and made a pleasant noyce:
9 For thou, O Lord, art set on hie,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrously,
about each other god.

10 All yee that loue the Lord doe this,
Hate all things that are ill:
For hee doth keepe the foules of his,
from such as would them spill.
11 And light doth spring vp to the iust,
with pleasure for his part:
Great joy with gladnesse, mirth, and lust,
to them of vpright heart.

12 Yee righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holinesse proclaime:
Bee thankfull eke with heart and voyce,
and mindfull of the same.

PSALME XCVIII.

O Sing yee now vnto the LORD,
a new and pleasant song:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and strong.
With his right hand full worthilie,
he doth his foes deuoure:
And getteth himselfe the victorie,
by his strong arme and power.

2 The Lord doth make the people know
his saving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his justice shew
in all the Heathens sight.
3 His grace and trueth to Israel,
in minde hee doth record,
That all the earth hath seene right well
the goodnesse of the Lord.

4 Bee glad in him with joyfull voyce,
all people on the Earth:
Giue thanks to God, sing and rejoyce,
to him with joy and mirth.
5 Vpon the harpe vnto him sing,
giue thanks to him with Psalmes;
6 Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with trumpet and with shalmes.

7 Yea, let the sea with all therein,
with joy both roare and swell:

PSALME XCVIII.

The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoyce their fill,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountaines and the hills,
before the Lord his face:

9 For he shall come to iudge and try,
the world and everie wight:
And rule the people mightilie,
with justice and with right.

PSALME XCIX.

THE Lord doth reigne, although as it,
the people rage full sore:
Yea, hee on Cherubims doth sit,
though all the world would roare.
1 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous gear:
Aboue all folke he doth excell,
and hee aloft is set.

3 Let all men praifethy mightie Name,
for it is fearefull sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holie is and pure.
4 The princelie power of our King,
doth loue judgement and right:
Thou rightlie rulest everie thing,
in Iakob through thy might.

5 To praise the Lord our God devyse,
all honour him accord:
Before his foot-stoole fall likewise,
hee is the holie Lord.
6 Moses, Aaron and Samuell,
as Priests on him did call:
When they did pray, he heard them well,
and gaue them answers all.

7 Within the cloude to them he spake,
then did they labour still,
To keepe such lawes as he did make,
and pointed them vntill.
8 O Lord our God, thou didst them heare,
to thee when they did speake;
Thy mercie did on them appeare,
though thou their sins didst wreake.

9 Giue laude and praise to God our Lord,
within His holie Hill:
For why? our God throughout the world
is holie ever still.

PSALME C.

ALL People that on Earth doe dwell,
Sing to the LORD with chearfull voice,
2 Him serue with feare, his praise forth tel:
Come yee before him, and rejoyce.

3 The LORD, yee know, is GOD indeede,
Without our ayde hee did vs make:
Wee are his flocke, hee doth vs feede,
And for his sheepe hee doth vs take.

4 Oh, enter then his gates with praise:
Approach with joy his Courts vnto:
Praise

PSALME C.

Praise, laude, and blesse his Name alwaies,
For it is seemelie so to doe.

5 For why? the LORD our GOD is good,
His mercie is for ever sure:
His trueth at all times firmelie stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

PSALME CI.

O F mercie and of judgement both,
O Lord, my Song shall bee:

And it so oft as I doe sing,
shall bee, O Lord, to thee.

2 I will my wayes with wisdom guide,
till thou my state erect:
And walke vp rightlie in mine house,
as one of thine elect.

3 No wicked thing will I attempt,
but from the same refraine:

I hate the sinnes of faythlesse folke,
none such will I maintaine.

4 The froward heart may take his leane,
such shall not with mee dwell:
As for the proud and wicked man,
I will with force expell.

5 Who so his neighbour doth backe-bite,
that man will I destroy:

And who so hath a proud high looke,
I will the same annoy:

6 For such as lead a godlie life,
and wickednesse forsake,
Will I defend, and more than that,
my servants will them make.

7 Who so is bent to vse deceit,
mine house is not for such:

The liar may I not beholde,
his lies I hate so much.

8 Th'vn godlie soone will I destroy,
which dwell the land about:
And from the Citie of the Lord
all wicked men roote out.

PSALME CII.

L ORD, to mine humble sute giue eare,
And let my cry for thee appeare.

2 Hide not thy face this troublous time:
But when I call thine eares incline.

Make haste to heare mee, LORD, I pray:

3 For like as smoake consumes away,
So are my dayes heere on this earth,
And all my bones parcht as an hearth.

4 Like the mowne grasse withred & dry,
Such is mine heart, because that I

Through griefe my bread forgot to eate:

5 For through my voice of groaning great
My bones vnto my skinne doe sticke:

6 Yea I the Pelicane am lyke,
Which doeth in Wildernesse abyde,
And lyke the Owle of desarts wyde.

7 As on the house-top all alone,
The Sparrow doeth her selfe bemone:
Even so I watch throughout the night:

8 For daylie, loe, my foes mee spight;

PSALME CII.

And they that thus doe rage and scorne,
With one consent my death haue sworn:

9 I ashes eate as bread through woe,
And blend my cup with teares also.

10 This, Lord, mee hapneth for thine yre,
And for thy wrath as hote as fire:

For thou in high estate mee plac'd,
And downe to dust againe hast cast.

11 My dayes are lyke the fading shade,
I lyke the withred grasse am made:

12 But, Lord, thou still abydest sure,
Thy memorie for aye doeth dure.

13 Thou wilt alyse for Sion hill,
And grant thy mercie her vntill:

For loe, the tyme, the tyme, I say,
Of mercie: Lord, is come this day:

14 For in her stones thy servants lust,
And pitie take vpon her dust.

15 So shall the Heathen feare thy Name,
And earthlie Kings thy glorious fame:

16 What time the LORD shall Sion reare,
And in his glorie shall appeare,

17 And to the desolate him bende,
Despising not their fate attende.

18 This shall bee written for the race,
That after shall succede in place:

Yea, people yet vncreated,
The LORDS renowne abroad shall spread.

19 For from his holie Temple hie,
The LORD our GOD hath cast his eye:

From Heaven the earth beholde did hee,
20 The prisoners grones to heare and see,

And set the damned free from care:

That they in Sion may declare
This holie Name of GOD alwayes,

And in IERUSALEM his praise:

22 When to conueane the folke accord,
And Kingdomes all to serue the LORD.

23 My strength hee bated in the wayes,
And shorter cut my lyfe and dayes.

24 Wherefore, I said, My GOD, most hie,
In midst my lyfe let mee not die.

Thy yeares eternallie endure,
From age to age abyding sure.

25 Thou in time past the earth didst ground:
Thine handie work the heaues are found.

26 They perish shall thou standing still:
They shall waxe olde as garments will.

Thou changing them, they shall so byde:

27 But thou art one, whose years nor slide.

28 Thy servants sonnes for aye shall last,
And in thy sight their seede stand fast.

PSALME CIII.

M Y Soule, giue laude vnto the Lord:
my Sprite shall doe the same:

And all the secrets of mine heart,
praise yee his holie Name.

2 Giue thanks to God for all his gifts:
show not thy selfe vnkinde:

And suffer not his benefites,
to slip out of thy mynde,

PSALME CIII.

- 3 Who gaue thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restor'd againe,
For all thy weake and fraile diseafe;
and heal'd thee of thy paine.
- 4 Who did redeeme thy lyfe from death,
from which thou could'st not flee:
His mercie and compassion both,
hee did extende to thee.
- 5 Who fill'd with goodnesse thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age reneweth.
- 6 The Lord with iustice doeth repay,
all such as bee oppress'd:
So that their sufferings and their wrongs,
are turned to the best.
- 7 His wayes and his commandements,
to Moses hee did show:
His counsels and his valiant actes,
the Israelites did know.
- 8 The Lord is kynde and mercifull,
when sinners doe him grieve:
The slowest to conceiue a wrath,
and readiest to forgieue.
- 9 Hee chydeth not continuallie,
though wee bee full of sryfe:
Nor keepe our faults in memorie,
for all our sinfull lyfe:
- 10 Nor yet according to our sinnes,
the Lord doeth vs regard:
Nor after our iniquities,
hee doeth vs not reward:
- 11 But as the space is wondrous great,
'twixt earth and heaven aboue,
So is his goodnesse much more large,
to them that doe him loue.
- 12 God doth remoue our sinnes from vs,
and our offences all,
As farre as is the Sunne rising
full distant from its fall.
- 13 And looke what pitie parents deare
vnto their children beare:
Like pitie beares the Lord to such,
as worship him in feare.
- 14 The Lord that made vs, knowes our
our mould & fashion iust: (shape,
How weake and fraile our nature is,
and how wee are but dust:
- 15 And how the time of mortall men,
is like the withring hay,
Or like the flowre right faire on felde,
that fades full soone away:
- 16 Whose glose & beautie, stormie winds
doe vtterlie disgrace:
And make that after their assaults,
such blossoms haue no place.
- 17 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord,
with his shall ever stand.
Their Childrens Children doe receiue
his Righteousnesse at hand.
- 18 I meane, who keepe his Covenant,
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to doe the thing
which hee doth them require.

PSALME CIII.

- 19 The Heavens high arc made the Seate
and Foote-stoole of the Lord:
And by his power Imperiall
hee governe all the World.
- 20 Yee Angels who are great in power,
praise yee, and blesse the Lord:
Who to obey, and doe his will,
immediate accorde.
- 21 Ye noble Hosts, and ministers,
cease not to laude him still:
Who readie are to execute
his pleasure, and his will.
- 22 Yee, all his workes, in everie place,
praise yee his holie Name.
Mine Heart, my Minde, and eke my Soule,
praise yee also the same.

PSALME CIV.

- MY Soule, praise the Lord,
Speake good of his Name,
O Lord, our great God,
how doest thou appeare,
So passing in Glory,
that great is thy Fame!
Honour and Majestie,
in thee shine most cleare.
- 2 With light, as a Robe,
thou hast thee beclad:
Whereby all the Earth
thy greatnesse may see.
The Heavens in such sort,
thou also hast spread;
That it to a Curtayne,
compared may bee.
- 3 His Chamber beames lie,
in the clouds full sure:
Which, as his Charet,
are made him to beare,
And there with much swiftnesse,
his course doth endure,
Vpon the wings riding,
of winde in the aire.
- 4 Hee maketh his spirits,
as Heralds to goe:
And lightnings to serue,
wee see also prest:
His will to accomplish,
they runne to and froe,
To saue and consume things,
as seemeth him best.
- 5 Hee groundeth the earth,
so firme and fast,
That it once to moue,
none haue shall such power,
- 6 The deepe a faire covering,
for it made thou hast,
Which by his owne nature,
the hilles would deuoure:
- 7 But at thy rebuke,
the waters doe flee:
And so giue due place,
thy Word to obey.
At thy voyce of Thunder,
so fearfull they bee,
That in their great raging,
they haste soone away.

They

PSALME CIV.

8 The Mountayns full high,
they then vp ascend:
If thou doe but speake,
thy Word they fulfill,
Solykewyfe the Valleyes,
most quicklie descende:
Wherethou them appoyntedst,
remaiñe they doe still:
9 Their boundes thou hast set,
how faire they shall runne:
So as in their rage,
not passe that they can.
For God hath appoynted
they shall not returne,
The Earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.
10 Hee sendeth the Springs,
to strong Streams, or Lakes:
Which raine doe full swift,
amongst the hudge Hilles.
11 Where both the wyld beasts
their thirst oft tymes slakes,
And Beasts of the Mountains
thereof drinke their fillies.
12 By these pleasant springs,
or fountains full faire,
The fowles of the aire,
abide shall and dwell.
Who moved by nature,
to hoppe heere and there,
Among the greene branches,
their songs shall excell.
13 The mountaines to moist,
the clouds hee doth vse:
The earth with his works:
are whollie repleat:
14 So as the brute cattell,
hee doth not refuse,
But grasse doth provyde them,
and hearbs for mans meate.
15 Yea, bread, wine and oyle,
hee made for mans sake,
His face to refresh,
and Heart to make strong:
16 The Cedars of Leban,
this great Lord did make,
Which trees hee doth nowrish,
that grow vp so long.
17 In these may birds build,
and make there their nest:
In firre trees the storkes,
remaiñe and abide.
18 The high hilles are succours,
for wilde Goates to rest:
And eke the rockes storie,
for Coneyes to hide.
19 The Moone then is set,
her seasons to runne,
The dayes from the nights,
thereby to discernet:
And by the descending
also of the Sunne,
The cold from the heat so,
thereby wee doe learne.
20 When darknesse doth come,
by God's will and power,
Then creepe soorth doe all
the beasts of the Wood.

PSALME CIV.

21 The Lyons range roaring,
their prey to deuoure:
But yet it is thou, Lord,
who givest them food,
22 Alsoone as the Sunne
is vp, they retire:
To couch in their dennes,
then are they full faine:
23 That man doe his worke may,
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him,
to take rest againe.
24 How fundrie, O Lord,
are all thy works found!
With wisdom full great,
they are indeed wrought:
So that the World all whole,
of thy praise doth sound.
And as for thy riches,
they passe all mens thought,
25 So is the great Sea,
which large is and broad,
Where things that creepe, swarme,
and beasts of each sort.
26 There both mightie ships saile,
and some lie at roade:
The Whale hudge and monstrous,
there also doth sport.
27 All things on thee waite,
thoudoest them relieue,
And thou in due time,
full well doest them feede:
28 Now when it doth please thee,
the same so to giue,
They gather full gladlie
those things which they neede.
Thou openest thine hand,
and they find such grace,
That they with good things
are filled, wee see.
29 But fore are they troubled,
if thou turne thy face:
For if thou then breath take,
vile dust then they bee.
30 Again, when thy sprite
from thee doth proccede,
All things to appoynt,
and what shall ensue,
Then are they created,
as thou hast decreed,
And doest by thy goodnesse,
the dry earth renew.
31 The praise of the Lord
for ever shall last,
Whomay in his works,
by right well reioyce.
32 His looke can the earth make
to tremble full fast,
And likewise the mountains
to smoake at his voyce.
33 To this Lord and God,
sing will I alwayes:
So long as I liue
my God will I praise.
34 Then am I most certaine,
my words will him please:

PSALME CIV.

I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.
35 The sinners, O Lord,
consume in thine ire:
And eke the perverse,
them root out with shame:
But as for my soule now,
let it still desire,
And say with the faithfull,
Praise yee the Lords Name.

PSALME CV.

O Praise yee the Lord,
and call on his Name:
Among the folke show,
his noble workes wrought.
2 Sing prayes, sing to him,
to set forth his fame:
And talke of the wonders
hee hath to passe brought.
3 In his holie Name,
rejoyce and bee light:
And let their hearts joy,
who seeke for the Lord.
4 Seeke yee our God holie,
his strength and his might:
His face to beholde still,
for ever accord.
5 His marvellous workes,
keepe fixt in your minde:
His signes and his Iudgements,
which hee by mouth spake.
6 Yee see of his servant
Abraham by kinde:
And yee sonnes of Iakob,
whom hee his doct take.
7 Hee is our Lord God,
whose Iudgements are knowne;
Throughout all the earth:
8 And hee aye certaine,
His promise remembred,
once made to his owne:
For thousands of Ages,
to bide and remaine.
9 Th' agreement, I say,
with Abraham made:
Which vnto Isaac
by oath hee made sure:
10 Confirming to Iakob,
for a Law and Trade,
And bond to Israel,
alwayes to endure:
11 Saying in this wise,
To thee giue I shall,
As lot to enjoy,
the Canaanites ground:
12 Albeit they were then,
in number but small:
Yea, few, and but Strangers,
throughout the land found.
13 And from place to place,
did walke to and froe:
And from one Kingdome,
to other folke mone.
14 Yet suffred hee no man,
them wrong for to doe:
But thus for their sakes hee
great Kings did reprove.

PSALME CV.

15 Touch not mine Oynted,
nor harme not at all
My prophets most deare.
16 And on the whole earth,
A famine extreame then,
to come hee did call,
Which vtterlie stroyed
their store whole with dearth.
17 Yet sent hee before,
a man to provide:
Even Ioseph his owne,
solde into seruage.
18 Whose feet they in stockes helde,
Yea, hee a long tide
With fetters of Yron
was kept in bondage.
19 Vntill the time came,
his cause should bee knowne:
And that the Lords word,
his patience had tryde.
20 Then sent the King for him,
and loofde him full soone,
The head of the people
his bands laid aside:
21 Who made him the Lord
his house over all:
And of his substance
the ruler and stay.
22 That hee might his princes
vnto his will thrall:
And eke teach the Elders
of wisdom the way.
23 Then came Israel
into Egypt land.
A stranger in Cham
Iakob then abode:
24 Where God did encrease them
much lyke the Sea sand,
And made them more mightie
than those them withstood.
25 Whose hearts hee did turne,
his people to hate;
And seeke by deceit,
his servants to abuse:
26 But then hee sent Moses
their cause to debate,
And Aaron his servants,
whom hee did sooth chuse.
27 They vnto his foes,
his message declar'd:
His signes and his wonders,
of Cham in the Land.
28 Hee darkesse sent downe them,
and darke it appear'd:
And these not rebelled
to doe his command:
29 Their waters hee turn'd,
red blood for to bee,
Hee slew all their fish,
30 And frogges made to breed:
Even in their Kings chambers,
31 Then also spake hee,
So lyce and flies swarmed,
the land through indeede.
32 Hee sent on them haile,
in stead of sweet raine:
And great flannes of fire,
their countrey throughout.

PSALME CV.

33 Their vines and their figgetrees,
hee strake to their paine:
And hee brake their trees all,
their coastes round about.

34 Hee spake but the word,
and Grasshoppers came,
With hudge Caterpillers,
beyond all mens thought:

35 The grasse they deuoured,
that grew them in Cham,
And frutes of the ground all
they brought vnto nought.

36 Also the first borne,
the land through hee smote:
Even the beginning,
of their force and might:

37 And with Gold and Silver,
brought forth his owne lot:
Amongst whose tribes was not
one feeble in sight.

38 Egypt rejoyced,
when they went away:
For why? vpon them
their teares then did fall.

39 The Lord a cloud spread out,
to guide them by day:
And fire for to light them,
thenight over all.

40 They did but demaund,
and Quales hee them sent:
And with bread from Heaven,
hee did them suffice.

41 The hard rocke hee opened,
and waters out went:
Even through the dry places,
lyke floods that doe rise.

42 For hee did remember,
his holie oath made
Vnto Abraham,
his seruant most deare:

43 And brought forth his people,
that were with wee lade:
His owne chofen children,
with joy and glad cheare.

44 The Heathen folkes land,
to them hee did part:
The peoples whole labour,
they had to possesse.

45 That they from his statutes,
and Lawes should not start:
Wherefore our Lord God praise,
his laude no time cease.

PSALME CVI.

Praise yee the Lord, for hee is good,
his mercies dure for aye:

2 Who can expresse his noble actes,
on all his praise display?

3 They blessed are that judgement keepe,
and iustlie doe alway:

4 With fauour of thy people, Lord,
remember mee I pray.

And with thy saving health, O Lord,
vouchsafe to visite mee:
That I the great felicitie
of thine Elect may see.

PSALME CVI.

5 And with thy peoples joy, I may
a joyfull minde possesse.
And may with thine inheritance,
a glorying heart expresse.

6 Both wee and eke our fathers all,
haue sinned every one:
Wee haue committed wickednesse,
and lewdlie wee haue done.

7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
hast done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not vnderstand:

Nor yet thy mercies multitude,
and keepe in thankfull minde:
But at the sea, yea, the red sea,
rebelled most vnkinde.

8 Nevertheless hee loved them,
for honour of his Name:
That hee might make his power knowne
and spread abroad with fame.

9 The red sea hee did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dryde:
And as in wilderness, so through
the deepe hee did them guide.

10 Hee sav'd them from the cruell hand,
of their despitefull foe:
And from the enemies hand hee did
deliver them also.

11 The waters their oppressours whelmd,
not one was left aliue:

12 Then they believ'd his words, & praise
in songs they did him giue.

13 But by and by vnthankfullie,
his works they cleane forgate:
And for his counsell and his will,
they did neglect to waite:

14 But lusted in the wilderness,
with fond and greedie lust:
And in the Desert tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.

15 And then their wanton mindes desire
hee suffred them to haue:
But wasting leanness there-with-all,
into their soules hee gaue.

16 Then when they lodged in the tents,
at Moses they did grutch:
Aaron the holie of the Lord,
so did they envy much.

17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did deuoure:
And all Abirams companie,
did cover in that houre.

18 In their assemblies kindled was,
the hote consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burne vp
the wicked in his ire.

19 Vpon the hill of Horeb they
an idole calfe did frame:
And there the molten image did
they worship of the same.

20 Into the likeness of a calfe,
that feedeth on the grasse:
Thus they their glorie turn'd, and all
their honour did deface.

PSALME CVI.

21 And God their onlie Saviour,
vnrindlie they forgot,
Who many great and mightie things,
in Egypt land had wrought.

22 And in the land of Cham for them,
most wondrous works had done:
And by the red sea dreadfull things
performed long agoe.

23 Therefore for their so showing them,
forgetfull and vnkinde,
To bring destruction on them all,
hee purposed in his minde;

Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the breake,
To turne his wrath, lest hee on them
with slaughter should him wreake.

24 They did despise the pleasant land,
which hee beeght to giue:
Yea, and the words that hee had spoke,
they did no whit belieue.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart,
they wickedlie repynde:
Nor to the voyce of God the Lord,
they gaue an hearkning mynde.

26 Therefore against them lifted hee,
his strong reuenging hand:
Them to destroy in Wildernesse,
ere they should see the Land.

27 And to destroy their seede among
the Nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world
to scatter them abroad.

28 To Baal-peor then they did
adjoyne themselves also:
And ate the offerings of the dead,
so they forsooke him tho.

29 Thus with their owne inventions,
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his so inkindled wrath,
the plague vpon them broke.

30 But Phinehas stood vp with zeale,
the sinners vile to slay:
And judgement hee did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

31 It was imputed vnto him
for righteousnesse that day:
And from thenceforth so counted is,
from race to race for aye.

32 At waters eke of Meribah,
they did him angrie make:
Yea, so farre forth that Moses was
then punished for their sake.

33 Because they vexed his sprite so sore,
that in impatient heat
His tippes spake vnadvisedlie,
his fervour was so great.

34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they slew the people tho:

35 But were among the heathen wixt,
and leaured their works also.

36 And did their idoles serue, which were
their ruine and decay.

37 To sende their sons & daughters they
did offer vp and slay.

PSALME CVI.

38 Thus with vnkinde murthering knife,
the guiltlesse blood they spilt:
Yea, their owne sons & daughters blood
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan Idoles then,
offred with wicked hand:
And so with blood of Innocents,
defyled was the land.

39 Thus were they stained with the works
of their owne filthie way:
And with their owne inventions,
awhoring did they stray.

40 Therefore against his people was
the Lords wrath kindled sore:
And even his owne inheritance,
hee did abhorre therefore.

41 Into the hands of Heathen men
hee gaue them for a prey:
And made their foes their lords, whom
were forced to obey. (they

42 Yea, and their hatefull enemies
opprest them in their land:
And they were humbled made to stoupe,
as subiectes to their hand.

43 Full oftentimes from thall had hee
delivered them before:
But with their counsels they to wrath
provoked him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickednesse,
were brought full low to lye:

44 Yet when hee saw them in distresse,
hee hearkned to their cry.

45 Hee called to minde his Covenant
which hee to them had swore;
And by his mercies multitude,
repented him therefore.

46 And fauour hee them made to finde,
before the sight of those
That led them captiue from their land,
and earst had bene their foes.

47 Save vs, O Lord, that are our God,
save vs, O Lord, wee pray:
And from among the Heathen folke,
Lord gather vs away.

That wee may spreade the noble praise
of thy most holie Name:
That wee may glorie in thy praise,
and sound abroad thy fame.

48 The Lord the God of Israel,
bee blest for evermore:
Let all the people say, Amen,
praise yee the Lord therefore.

PSALME CVII.

Glorie thanks vnto the Lord our God,
for gracious is hee:
And that his mercie hath none ende,
all mortall men may see.

2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks should praise his Name:
And shew how they from foes were freed,
and how Hee wrought the same.

3 Hee

PSALME CVII.

- 3 He gathred them foorth of the Lands,
which lay so farre about:
From East to West, from North to South,
his Hand did find them out.
- 4 They wandred in the Wildernesse,
and strayed from the way:
And found no Citie where to dwell,
that serue might for their stay.
- 5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great,
in those Desarts so voyde;
That faintnesse did them fore assault,
and eke their soules annoyde.
- 6 Then did they cry in their distresse
vnto the Lord for ayde:
Who did remoue their troublous state,
according as they prayde.
- 7 and by that way which was most right
heeled them lyke a Guide;
That they might to a Citie goe,
and there also abyde.
- 8 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confesse his goodnesse then:
And show the wonders that hee doth
before the sonnes of men.
- 9 For hee the emptie soule sustaind,
whom thirst had made to faint:
The hungrie soule with goodnesse fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
- 10 Such as doe dwell in darknesse deepe,
where they of death doe wayt:
Fast bound to taste such troublous storms
as yron chayns doethreat;
- 11 For that against the Lords owne words
they sought so to rebell:
Esteeming light his counsels high,
which doe so farre excell.
- 12 But when hee humbled them full low,
then they fell downe with griefe:
And none was found so much to helpe,
whereby to get reliefe.
- 13 Then did they cry in their distresse,
vnto the Lord for aide:
Who did remoue their troublous state,
according as they prayde.
- 14 For he from darknes out them brought
and from deaths dreadfull shade:
Bursting with force the yron bands,
which did before them lade.
- 15 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confesse his kindnesse then:
And show the wonders that hee doth
before the sonnes of men.
- 16 For he threw down the gates of brass,
and brake them with strong hand:
The yron barres hee smote in two,
nothing could him withstand.
- 17 The foolish folk great plagues do feele
and cannot from them wende:
But heape on moe to those they haue,
because they doe offend.
- 18 Their soules so much did loath all meat
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almost caught,
as they full truelie tryde.

PSALME CVII.

- 19 Then did they cry in their distresse,
vnto the Lord for aide:
Who did remoue their troublous state,
according as they prayde.
- 20 For hee then sent to them his word,
which health did soone restore:
And brought them from those dangers deep,
wherein they were before.
- 21 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confesse his kindnesse then:
And show the wonders that hee doth
before the sonnes of men.
- 22 And let them offer sacrifice
with thanks and also feare:
And speake of all his wondrous workes
with glad and ioyfull cheare.
- 23 Such as in Ships or brittle Barkes,
into the seas descend:
Their merchandize through fearful floods
to compass and to ende:
- 24 Those men are forced to beholde
the Lords works what they bee:
And in the dangerous deepe the same,
most marveilous they see,
- 25 For at his word the stormie winde
aryseth in a rage:
And stirreth vp the surges so,
as nought can them asswage.
- 26 Then are they lifted vp so high,
the Clowds they seeme to gayne:
And plunging downe the Depths untill,
their soules consume with payne.
- 27 And lyke a Drunkard, to and froe;
now heere, now there, they reele:
As men with feare, of Witbereaft,
or had of Sence no feele.
- 28 Then did they cry in their distresse,
vnto the Lord for ayde:
Who did remoue their troublous state,
according as they prayde.
- 29 For with his word the Lord doth mak
the sturdie stormes to cease:
So that the great Waues from their rage,
are brought to rest and peace.
- 30 Then are men glad, when rest is come,
which they so much doe craue:
And are by him in Haven brought,
which they so faine would haue.
- 31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:
And show the wonders that hee doth,
before the sonnes of men.
- 32 Let men in presence of the folke,
with praise extoll his Name:
And where the Elders doe conueane,
let them there doe the same.
- 33 The running floods, to dry desarts,
hee doeth oft change and turne:
And dryeth vp, as it were dust,
the springing well and burne.
- 34 A fruitfull land, with pleasures deckt,
full barren hee doeth make;
When on their sins which dwell therein,
hee doeth just vengeance take.

PSALME CVII.

- 35 Again; the wilderness full rude,
hee maketh fruit to beare:
With pleasant springs of water cleare,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein such hungry soules are set,
as hee doeth freelic choose:
That they a Citie may them build,
to dwell in for their vie.
37 That they may sow the pleasant Land,
and Vine-yards also plant;
To yeeld them Fruits, of such increase,
as none may seeme to want.
38 They multiply exceedinglie,
the Lord doth blesse them so:
Who doth also their brute Beasts make
in number great to grow.
39 But when the faithfull are low brought,
by the oppressours stout;
And minish doe through many plagues,
that compasse them about.
40 Then doth he princes bring to shame
which did them fore of presse;
And lykwise caused them to erre
within the wilderness.
41 But yet the poore hee raiseth vp
out of his troubles deepe:
And oft times doth his traine augment,
much like a flocke of sheepe.
42 The righteous shall behold this sight
and also much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverse
with griefe shall stop their voyce.
43 But who is wise, that now full well
heemay these things record?
For certainlie such shall perceiue
the kindnesse of the Lord.

PSALME CVIII.

- O God, beholde mine heart and tongue
they both prepared bee:
My voyce advance will I in song,
and giue all praise to thee.
2 Rise vp, sweete melodie to make,
my viole and mine harpe:
For I by breake of day will wake,
thy laude and praise to carpe.
3 Among the people, Lord, I shall
giue praises vnto thee:
And kee amidst the Nations all,
to thee my song shall bee.
4 For why? thy mercie great doth stretch
about the Heavens hie:
Likewise thy trueth, O Lord, doth reach
vnto the clowdie skie.
5 Exalt thy selfe, O Lord our God,
about the Heavens bright:
Set forth thy praise in earth abroad,
thy glory and thy might.
6 That thy beloved in the land,
may freed bee from all thrall:
O helpe vs, Lord, with thy right hand,
and heare mee when I call.
7 I will rejoyce, sith God hath saide
within his holie place,

PSALME CVIII.

- That I shall Shechem land divide,
and Succoths vale by pace:
8 For Gilead shall bee mine owne,
Manasseh mine beside:
My head-strength Ephraim well known,
my Law doth Iudah guide.
9 Moab, my washtor, and my shoe
over Edom will I cast:
Yea, I on Palestine also,
shall triumph at the last.
10 Who now will leade me by the hand,
into the Citie strong?
Or bee my guide to Edom land,
so that I goe not wrong?
11 Is it not thou, O Lord our God,
whohadst vs cleane forsooke,
And wentst not with our hosts abroad,
when warres in hand we tooke?
12 O Lord, when trouble doth assaile,
with aide vs then relieue:
Vaine is, and nothing can auaile,
the helpe that man can giue.
13 Throgh God to do we shal haue might,
acts worthie of renowne:
Hee shall our foes put vnto flight,
yea, hee shall treade them downe.

PSALME CIX.

- I N speechlesse silence doe not holde,
O Lord, thy tongue alwayes:
O God, even thou, I say, that art,
the God of all my praise.
2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth,
on mee disclosed bee:
And they with false and lying tongue,
haue spoken vnto mee.
3 They did beset mee round about,
with words of hatefull spight:
Without all cause of my desert,
against mee did they fight.
4 For my good will, they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlinesse,
with hate they did repay.
6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to haue the vpper hand:
At his right hand eke suffer thou,
his hatefull foe to stand.
7 When hee is judged, let him then
condemned bee therein:
And let the prayer that hee makes,
bee turned into sinne.
8 Few bee his dayes, his charge also
let thou another take:
9 His children let bee fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his off-spring bee Vagabonds,
to beg and seeke their bread.
Wandering out of the wasted place,
where earst they had bene fed.
11 Let covetous Extortioners,
catch all his goods and store:

And

PSALME CIX.

And let the strangers spoile the fruites,
of all his toyle before.
12 Let there bee none to pitie him
let there bee none at all,
That on his children fatherlesse,
will let his mercie fall.
13 And so let his posteritie,
for ever bee destroyde:
Their name out-blotted in the age,
that after shall succede.
14 Let not his fathers wickednesse
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let thou not his mothers sinne,
bee done away at all:
15 But in the presence of the Lord,
let them remaine for aye,
That from the earth their memorie
hee may cut cleane away.
16 Sith mercie hee forgot to show,
but did persue with spight
The troubled man, and thought to slay
the wofull hearted wight.
17 As he did cursing loue, it shall
betide vnto him so:
And as hee did not blessing loue,
it shall bee farre him froe.
18 As he with cursing clad himselfe,
soir like waver shall
Into his bowels, and like Oyle
into his bones befall.
19 As garments let it bee to him
to cover him for aye:
And as a girdle wherewith hee
shall girded bee alway.
20 Loe, let the same before the Lord,
bee guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of those that euill speake,
against my soule also,
21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deale thou, I say, with mee:
After thy Name deliver mee,
for good thy mercies bee.
22 Because in depth of great distresse,
I needie am and poore:
And eke within my pained brest,
mine heart is wounded sore.
23 Even so doe I depart away,
as doth declining shade:
And as the Grasse-hopper, so I
am shaken off and fade.
24 With fasting long from needefull food,
enfeebled are my knees;
And all her fatnesse hath my flesh
enforced beene to leese.
25 And I also a vile reproach
to them was made to bee:
And they that did vpon me looke,
did shake their heads at mee.
26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aide and succour bee:
According to thy mercie, Lord,
saue and deliver mee.
27 And they shall know therby, that this,
Lord, is thy mightie hand:

PSALME CIX.

And that thou hast done it, O Lord,
so shall they vnderstand.
28 Although they curse with spite, yet thou
shalt blesse with loving voyce:
They shall aryse, and come to shame,
thy servant shall rejoyce.
29 Let them be cloathed all with shame,
that enemies are to mee:
And with confusion, as a cloake,
eke let them covered bee:
30 But greatlie will I with my mouth
giue thanks vnto the Lord:
And I amongst the multitude
his praises will record.
31 For he with helpe at his right hand
doth stand the poore man by,
To saue him from the man that would
condemne his soule to die.

PSALME CX.

THE Lord most high,
vnto my Lord thus spake;
Sit thou now downe,
and rest at my right hand;
Vntill that I
thine enemies doe make,
A stoole to bee,
whereon thy feet may stand.
2 The scepter of
thy regall power and might,
From Sion shall
the Lord send and disclose:
Bee thou, therefore,
the ruler in the sight,
And in the midst
of all thy mortall foes.
3 Thy people shall
come willinglie to thee,
What time thine host
in holie beautie shew:
The youth that of
thy wombe doe spring shall bee
Compared lyke
vnto the morning dew.
4 Thus God hath sworne,
and it performe will hee,
And not repent,
nor anie time it breake,
Thou art a Priest
for ever vnto mee,
After the forme
of King Melchisedecke.
5 The Lord our God,
who is at every stound
At thy right hand
to bee thine helpe and stay:
Hee princes proud,
& statelie kings shall wound
For loue of thee,
in his fierce wrathfull day.
6 Hee shall bee iudge
among the Heathen all:

PSALME CX.

Hee places void
with carcasses shall fill:
And in his rage
the heads eke smite hee shall:
That over countries
great doe worke their will.

7 Yea, hee through haste
for to persue his foes,
Shall drinke the brooke
that runneth in the way:
And thus when hee
confounded shall haue those,
His head on high
then shall hee lift that day.

PSALME CXI.

WITH heart I doe accord,
To praise and laude the Lord,
In presence of the iust:
2 For great his workes are found:
To search them such are bound,
As doe him loue and trust.
3 His workes are glorious:
Also his righteousnesse,
It doeth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous workes hee would,
Wee still remember should,
His mercie faileth never.

5 Such as doe loue him beare,
A portion full faire,
Hee hath vp for them laide.
For this they shall well finde,
Hee will them haue in minde,
And keepethem as hee saide.

6 For hee did not disdain,
His works to show them plaine,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When hee the Heathens land,
Did giue into their hand,
Where they behelde his wonders.

7 Of all his workes ensueth
Both iudgement, right and trueth,
Whereto his statutes tend,

8 They are decreed full sure,
For ever to endure,
Which equitie doth ende.
Redemption hee gaue,
His people for to saue:

9 And hath also required,
His promise not to faile,
But alwaies to preuaile:
His holie Name be feared.

10 Who so with heart fullaine,
True wisdom would attaine,
The Lord feare and obey:
Such as his Lawes doe keepe,
Shall knowledge haue full deepe.
His praise shall last for aye.

PSALME CXII.

THE man is blest that God doth feare,
And that his laws doth loue indeed:
2 His seede on earth God will vpreare,
And blesse such as from him proceede:
3 His house with good hee will fulfill,
His righteousnesse endure shall still.

PSALME CXII.

4 Vnto the righteous doth arise
In trouble joy, in darknesse light:
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercie alwaies in his sight:
5 Yea, pittie moveth such to lend,
He doth by iudgement things expend.

6 And surelie such shall never faile:
For in remembrance had is hee:
7 No tydings ill can make him quail,
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see.
8 His heart is firme, his feare is past;
For hee shall see his foes downe cast.

9 Hee did well for the poore provide,
His righteousnesse shall still remaine,
And his estate with praise abide,
Though that the wicked man disdaine.
10 Yea, gnash his teeth thereat shall he,
And so consume his state to see.

PSALME CXIII.

YE Childre which doe serue the Lord,
Praise ye his Name with one accord:
2 Yea, blessed bee alwaies his Name:
3 Who from the rising of the Sunne,
Till it returne where it begun,
Is to bee praised with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doeth surmount:
As for his glorie we may count,
Above the Heavens high to bee.
5 With God the Lord who may compare,
Whose dwellings in the Heavens are?
Of such great force and power is hee.

6 He doth abase himselfe, wee know,
Things to behold both heere below,
And also in the Heaven above,

7 The needie out of dust to draw,
And eke the poore which helpe none saw
His onlie mercie did him moue.

8 And so him set in high degree,
With Princes of great dignitie,
That rule his people with great fame.

9 The barren hee doth make to beare,
And with great joy her fruite to reare,
Therefore praise yee his holie Name.

PSALME CXIV.

WHEN Israel, by Gods addresse,
from Pharaohs land was bent:
And Iakobs house the strangers left,
and in the same traine went:

2 In Iudah God his glorie showde,
his holinesse most bright:
So did the Israelites declare,
his Kingdome power, and might.

3 The sea it saw, and suddenlie,
as all amaz'd did flee:
The roaring streames of Iordans flood,
reculed backward lie.

4 As rammes afraid the mountaine skipr,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the stille trembling lambes,
their toppes did beat and shake.

5 What

PSALME CXIV.

5 What ail'd thee, sea, as all amaz'd,
so suddenlie to flee?
Yee rolling waues of Jordans flood,
why ranne yee backwardlie?
6 Why shooke yee hilles as rams afraid?
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops as trembling lambs,
for feare quiver and quake?
7 O earth, confesse thy Sovereigne Lord,
and dread his mightie hand:
Before the face of Iakobs God,
feare yee both sea and land.
8 I meane the God which from hard rocks
doth caule maine floods appeare:
And from the stonie flint, doth make
gush out the fountaines cleare.

PSALME CXV.

NOT vnto vs, O Lord,
I say, to vs giue none;
But giue all praise of grace and trueth,
vnto thy Name alone.
2 Why shall the Gentiles say,
to vs as in despight;
Where is their God they call vpon?
Where is their hearts delight?
3 Doubtlesse our Sovereigne God,
in Heauen sits on high:
And worketh what him liketh best,
for all things coe can hee.
4 But their idoles and gods,
before whom they doe stand:
Silver and gold they are at most,
the worke even of mens hand.
5 A mouth they haue speechlesse,
not moving tongue nor lippes:
And eyes they haue, but see no whit,
no more than doe dead chippes.
6 Eares they haue, and heare not,
as doe the eares of man:
A nose also, but to no vse,
for smell nothing they can.
7 Both hands and feete they haue,
in forme there is no lacke:
But neither touch nor goe they can,
nor yet with throat noyle make.
8 Like vnto them shall bee,
the forgers that them frame:
And lyke wyse such are no lesse mad,
who call vpon their name.
9 But thou, O Israel,
in God put confidence:
For to all such an aide hee is,
a buckler and defence.
10 And thou tribe of Aaron,
in God put confidence:
For to all such an aide hee is,
a buckler and defence.
11 All yee that feare the Lord,
in God put confidence:
For to all such an aide hee is,
a buckler and defence.
12 The Lord hath vs in minde,
and will vs blesse each one:

PSALME CXV.

The house, I meane of Israel,
and the tribe of Maion.
13 And blesse will hee all them,
that feare the Lord indeed:
As well the weake, as them of strength,
that seeke to him at neede.
14 With graces manifolde,
the Lord will all you blesse:
As well your seede, as you your selues,
with plentie and increase.
15 For yee are deare to him,
that Lord is over all:
Whom see the heavens and the earth,
and things both great and small.
16 The heavens are the Lords,
as his owne dwelling place:
But vnto men the earth hee giues,
thereon to runne their race.
17 Surelie they that are dead,
shall never praise the Lord:
Nor such as in the graue are laid,
shall there vnto accord.
18 But wee that heere doe liue,
shall thanke the Lord alwayes:
With heart & mouth giue thanks wil we
likewile all you him prayse.

PSALME CXVI.

I Loue the Lord, because my voyce,
and prayer heard hath hee:
2 When in my dayes I call'd on him,
hee bow'de his eare to me.
3 Even when the snares of cruell death,
about beset me round,
When paines of hell me caught, and when
I woe and sorrow found:
4 Vpon the Name of God the Lord,
then did I call and say,
Deliver thou my soule, O Lord,
I doe thee humble pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and just hee is also:
And in our God compassion,
doth plentifulle flow.
6 The Lord in safetie doeth preferue
all those that simple bee:
I was in wofull miserie,
and hee relieved mee:
7 And now my soule, sith thou art safe,
returne vnto thy rest:
For largelie, loe, the Lord to thee
his bountie hath exprest.
8 Because thou hast delivered
my soule from deadfull thrall:
My moyntned eyes from mournfull teares,
my sliding feete from fall.
9 Before the Lord, I in the land
of lyfe will walke therefore:
10 I did belieue, therefore I spake,
for I was troubled sore.
11 I sayde in my distresse and feare,
that all men lyars bee:
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all,
his

PSALME CXVI.

his benefites to mee?
 13 The wholesome cup of saving health,
 I thankfullie will take:
 And on the Lords Name will I call,
 when I my prayer make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vowes,
 that I haue him behight:
 Yea, now even at this present tyme,
 in all his peoples fight.
 15 Right deare and precious in his sight
 the Lord doeth aye esteeme
 The death of all his holy Ones,
 what ever men doe deeme.

16 Thy servant, Lord, thy servant loe,
 I doe my selfe confesse,
 And handmaids son: thou Lord hast broke
 the bonds of my distresse.
 17 And I will offer vp to thee,
 a sacrifice of praise,
 and I will call vpon the Name
 of God the Lord alwaies.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes,
 that I haue him behight:
 Yea, now even at this present time,
 in all his peoples fight:
 19 Yea, in the courts of Gods owne house
 and in the mids of thee,
 O thou Ierusalem, I say:
 wherefore the Lord praise yee.

PSALME CXVII.

O Praise the Lord, yee Nations all:
 Laude him ye people great & small.
 2 For why? his grace and tender loue,
 To vs is great, as we well proue.
 His truth is constant evermore,
 Vnto the Lord sing prayse therefore.

PSALME CXVIII.

Giueto the Lord all prays and honor,
 For hee is gracious and kinde:
 Yea, more; his mercie and great fauour,
 Doeth firme abide world without ende.
 2 Let Israel now say thus boldie,
 That his mercies forever dure:
 3 And let Aarons whole progenie,
 Confesse the same stable and sure.

4 Let those that feare God the now addres
 To come and sing to him therefore:
 That his great loue and tender kindnesse,
 Remaineth still for evermore.
 5 For when with troubles I was pressed,
 I then vpon the Lord did call:
 Who heard my voyce, and mee vpraised,
 And set at large free from all thrall.

6 The most of night, who heard my con-
 He is with me, my part to take: (plaint
 No feare therefore shall cause me faint,
 For ought that man may gainst me make.
 7 The Lord on my side doth him retire,
 With such is doe mee helpe and aide:
 So that I shall see my just desire
 Vpon my foes, which mee vpbraide.

PSALME CXVIII.

8 In God to trust it is farre better,
 Than to vainsman to trust and stand.
 9 To trust in God (I say) is surer,
 Than Princes, lords of Sea and Land.
 10 All Nations haue me round compassed
 With one consent: yet in Gods Name
 By mee they shall bee soone destroyed,
 And put to flight, rebuke and shame.

11 They haue me round about enclosed
 Yea, and shut vp with one accord:
 Yet they by me shall be destroyed,
 Even in the Name of God the Lord.
 12 Likbees they came about me swarming
 But were as fire of thornes put out,
 For in Gods Name the everliving,
 I shall confound them all, no doubt:

13 Thou hast (O cruell aduersarie)
 Thrust sore at me, with maine and might,
 To cause me fall, but loe contrarie,
 For God hath holpe me in my right.
 14 My strength & force is God the most hie,
 Yea, he my song is of pleasure:
 For he hath bene in all aduersitie,
 Mine helper and deliverance.

15 The voyce of joy & freedome shall be
 Within the just mans dwelling place,
 Saying behold righte valiantlie, (passe
 The Lords right hand hath brought to
 16 The hand most strong of the Almighty
 Exalted is now presentlie:
 Of God the Lord, the right hand sturdy
 Hath done (say they) triumphantlie.

17 Away, away, envyer seachone,
 For yet deaths cup I shall not prone:
 But shall still liue, that I may expone
 And how abroad Gods works aboue.
 18 The Lord my God hath me chastised,
 And that right sore, I must confesse,
 But of his goodnesse, not delivered
 Me vnto death in that distresse.

19 Open therefore to mee the gates faire,
 Which are the gates of righteousnesse:
 That through the same I may haue repaire,
 And praise the Lord his holinesse.
 20 This is Gods gate famous and worthy,
 Whereat the righteous enter shall.
 21 I will thee praise, Lord, who hast heard
 And my deliverance beene withall, (me

22 The stone which wholly was refused,
 And of the builders cast away:
 The same layed is now, and placed,
 And of the corner head and stay.
 23 Which thing is done by th'only wor-
 Of God the Lord most glorious: (king
 And as a wonder is appearing,
 Vnto our sight most marvellous.

24 This is, of truth, the day most happy
 Which God hath made of his goodnesse,
 Let vs therein bee blythe and merrie,
 And sing to him with great gladnesse.
 25 O Lord, I now beseech and pray thee,
 Saue thou the King, and him maintaine:
 Give him good luck & prosperous to be,
 O Lord, I yet require againe.

26 Who

PSALME CXVIII.

26 Who in the Name of God most holy,
Doth come, he blessed be alway:
We with alio ye may bee happie,
Who in Gods house are night and day.
27 The Lord our God he is most mighty
And hath vs given light at last:
Vnto the horns of th' Altar holie,
Your sacrifice now bind full fast.

28 Thou art the God in whom I glorie,
To thee will I giue praise therefore:
Even thou my God art, therefore will I,
Laude and exalt thee evermore,
29 Gunt to the Lord al praise and honour
For gracious is he and kinde:
Yea, more, his mercie and great fauour
Doth aye endure world without ende.

PSALME CXIX.

1 ALEPH.

Blessed are they that perfect are,
and pure in minde and heart,
Whose liues and conuersation,
from Gods Lawes never start:
3 Blessed are they that giue them-selues,
his statutes to obferue:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him twerue.

3 Doubtlesse such men goe not astray,
nor doe to wicked thing.
Which steefatlie walke in his pathes,
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandement,
that with attentive heed,
Thy noble and diuine precepts,
wee learne and keepe indeed.

5 Oh, would to God it might thee please,
my wayes to addresse:
That I might both in heart and voyce,
thy Lawes keepe and confesse.
6 So should no shame my life attaint,
whiles I thus set mine eyes,
And bend my minde alwayes to muse
on thy sacred Decrees.

7 Then will I praise with vpright heart
and magnifie thy Name:
When I shall learne thy judgements just,
and likewise proue the same.
8 And whollie will I giue my selfe
to keepe thy lawes most right:
For sake mee not for ever, Lord,
but show thy grace and might.

2 BETH.

9 By what meanes shall a young man best
his lyfe learne to amend?
If that hee marke and keepe thy word,
and therein his life spend.
10 Vnfeignedlie I haue thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
Oh, never suffer mee, O Lord,
from thy precepts to slide.

11 Within mine heart and secret thoughts
thy words I haue hid still:
That I might not at anie tyme,
offend thy godlie will.

PSALME CXIX.

12 Wee magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and prayse thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthe fame,
O Lord, teach mee therefore.

13 My lips haue neuer ceast to preach,
and publish day and night,
The judgements all which doe proceede
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy wayes,
pleaseth mee no lesse indeede,
Than all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meede.

15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talke:
As at a marke so will I aime,
thy wayes how I may walke.
16 Mine onlie joy shall bee to see,
and on thy Lawes to set,
That nothing can mee so farre blinde,
that I thy words forget.

3 GIMEL.

17 Grant to thy seruant now such grace
as may n y lyfe prolong:
Thine holie word then will I keepe,
both in mine heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim & shut vp,
to open make and bright,
That of thy Law and marvellous works,
I may haue the cleare sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandering now heere, now there:
Thy word, therefore, to mee disclose,
my foot-steps for to cleare.
20 My soule is ravished with desire,
and neuer is at rest:
But seekes to know thy judgements his,
and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malicious,
thou hast destroyde each-one:
And curst are such as doe not
thine Hefts attende vpon.
22 Lord, turne from meribuke & shame
which wicked men conspire:
For I haue kept thy Covenants
with zeale as hote as fire.

23 The princes great in counsell sate,
and did against mee speake:
But then thy seruant thought how hee
thy statutes might not breake.
24 For why? thy covenants are my joy,
and mine hearts great solace:
They serue in stead of Counsellers,
my matters for to passe.

4 DALETH.

25 I am, alas! as brought to Crane,
and almost turn'd to dust:
Restore therefore my lyfe againe,
as thy promise is iust.
26 My wayes when I acknowledged,
with mercie thou didst heare:
Heare now eftsfoones, and mee instruct
thy Lawes to loue and feare.

27 Teach me once throghe for to know
thy precepts and thy love:

Thy

PSALME CXIX.

Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them vp in store.

38 My soule I feele so sore opprest,
that it melteth for grieve:
According to thy word therefore,
haste, Lord, to sende reliefe.

39 From lying and deceitfull lips
let thy grace mee defend:
And that I may learne thee to loue,
thine holie Law mee send.

30 The way of trueth both straight and
I haue chosen and found: (sure,
I set thy judgements mee before,
which keepe mee safe and sound.

31 Since then, O Lord, I forc'd my selfe
thy Covenants to embrace:
Let mee therefore haue no rebuke,
nor checke in anie case.

32 Then will I run with joyfull cheare
where thy word doth mee call:
When thou hast set my heart at large,
and rid mee out of thrall.

5. H E.

33 Instruct mee, Lord, in the right trade
of thy statutes diuine:
And it to keepe even to the ende,
I will mine heart incline.

34 Grant me the knowledge of thy Law,
and I shall it obey:
With heart and mind, and all my might,
I will it keepe, I say.

35 In the right path of thy Precepts,
guide mee, Lord, I require:
None other pleasure doe I wish,
nor greater thing desire.

36 Incline mine heart thy Laws to keepe,
and Covenants to embrace:
And from all filthie avarice
Lord, shield mee with thy grace.

37 From vaine desire and worlilie lustes
turne backe mine eyes and sight:
Giue mee the sprite of lyfe, and power
to walke thy wayes right.

38 Confirme thy gracious promise, Lord,
which thou hast made to mee,
Who am thy servant, and doe loue
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame which I so feare,
from mee, O Lord, expell:
For thou doest iudge with equitie,
and therein doest excell.

40 Beholde, mine hearts desire is bent,
thy Lawes to keepe for aye:
Lord, strengthen mee so with thy grace,
that it performe I may.

6. V A V.

41 Thy mercies great and manifolde,
let mee obtaine, O Lord:
Thy saving health let mee enjoy,
according to thy word:

42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouths,
of lewde men and vnjust:
For in thy faithfull promises,
stand my comfort and trust.

PSALME CXIX.

43 The word of trueth within my mouth
let ever still be prest:

For in thy judgements wonderfull,
mine hopedoth stand and rest.

44 And while that breath within my brest
doth naturallie preferue:
Yea, till this world shall bee dissolv'd,
thy Law will I obserue.

45 So walke will I, as set at large,
and made free from all dread:
Because I sought how for to keepe
thy Precepts and thy Rede.

46 Thy noble Acts I will describe,
as things of most great fame:
Even before Kings I will them blaze,
and shrinke no whit for shame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey,
thy worthie Hests and will:
Whichevermore I haue lov'd best,
and so will loue them still.

48 Mine hands I will lift to thy Laws,
which I haue dearelie sought:
And practise thy Commandementes,
will I in deede and thought.

7 Z A I N.

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me
thy servant, Lord, remember:
For therein doe I put my trust,
and confidence for ever.

50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles mee assaile,
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would soone mee faile.

51 The proud and such as God contemne,
still made of mee a scorne:
Yet would I nor thy Law forsake,
as hee that was forlorne.

52 But cald to mind, Lord, thy great works
thowd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt the joy surmount
my grieve an hundredth folde.

53 But yet, alace, for feare I quake,
seeing how wicked men
Thy Law forooke, and did procure
thy judgements who knows when?

54 And as for mee, I fram'd my songs
thy Statutes to exalt:
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan mee assault.

55 I thought vpon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others sleepe:
As for thy Law, I it obey,
and ever will it keepe.

56 This grace I did obtaine, because
thy Covenants sweete and deare
I did embrace, and also keepe,
with reverence and with feare.

8 H E T H.

57 O God, which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay:
I haue decreed and promised,
thy Law to keepe alway.

58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue,
in presence of thy face:

PSALME CXIX.

As thou, therefore, hast promised,
Lord, grant mee of thy grace.

59 My life I haue examined,
and tryde my secret heart:
Which to thy Statutes caused mee,
my feete straight to conuert.

60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that sloathfull are:
But hastilie thy Lawesto keepe,
I did my selfe beware.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men,
haue made of mee their prey:
Yet would I not thy Law forget,
nor from thee goe astray.

62 Thy righteous Iudgement stoward mee
so great is and so hie:
That even at midnight will I rise
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them,
which feare thee in their heart:
And neither will for loue nor dread,
from thy Commandements start.

64 Thy mercies, Lord, most plenteouslie
doe all the world fulfill.
Oh, teach mee how I may obey
thy Statutes and thy will.

9 TETH.

65 According to thy promise, Lord,
so hast thou with mee dealt:
For of thy grace in sundrie sorts
haue I thy servant felt.

66 Teach mee alwayes to iudge aright,
and giue mee knowledge sure:
For certainlie belieue I doe
that thy Precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod
I err'd and went astray:
But now I keepe thine holie Word,
and make it all my stay.

68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giu'st most liberallie:
Thine ordinances how to keepe,
therefore, O Lord, teach mee.

69 The prowd & wicked men haue forgd
against mee manie a lye:
Yet thy Commandements still obserue,
with all mine heart will I.

70 Their hearts are swolne with worldlie
as greafe so are they fatte: (wealth,
But in thy Law doe I delight,
and nothing seeke but that.

71 Oh happy time may I well say,
when thou didst mee correct:
For as a guide to learne thy Lawes
thy rodde did mee direct:

72 So that to mee thy word and Law,
is dearer manifold,
Than thousands great of silver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

10 IOD.

73 Seeing thine haids haue made me, Lord,
to bee thy creature,
Grant knowledg: likewise how to learne
to put thy Lawes in v're.

PSALME CXIX.

74 So they that feare thee shall rejoyce
when ever they mee see,
Because I haue learnde by thy word,
to put my trust in thee.

75 Whē with thy rods thou shalt me plague:
I know the cause is iust:
So when thou dost correct me, Lord,
the cause iust needes bee must.

76 Now of thy goodnesse I thee pray,
some comfort to mee send:
As thou to mee thy servant hegst,
so from all ill mee shend.

77 Thy tender mercies powre on mee,
and I shall surelie liue:
For joy and consolation both,
thy Law to mee doth giue.

78 Confound the prowd, whose false pre-
is mee for to destroy; (tence,
But as for mee thine Hefts to know
I will my selfe imploy.

79 Who so with reverence doe thee feare,
to mee let them retire:
And such as doe thy Covenants know
and them alone desire.

80 Mine heart without all wavering
let on thy Lawes bee bent:
That no confusion come to mee,
whereby I should bee shent.

11 GAPH.

81 My soule doth faint, and ceaseth not,
thy saving health to craue,
And for thy words sake still I trust,
mine hearts desire to haue.

82 Mine eyes doe faile with looking for
thy word, and thus I say,
Oh, when wilt thou mee comfort, Lord,
why dost thou thus delay.

83 As a Skinne bottell in the smoake,
so am I parcht and dryde:
Yet will I not out of mine heart,
let thy Commandements slide.

84 Alace, how long shall I yet liue,
before I see the houre,
That on my foes which mee torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt powre?

85 Presumptuous men haue digged pits
thinking to make mee sure:
Thus contrarie against thy Law,
mine hurt they doe procure.

86 But thy Commandements are all true,
and causelesse they mee grieue:
To thee therefore I doe complaine,
that thou mightst mee relieue.

87 Almost they had me cleane destroyde
and brought mee quite to ground:
Yet by thy Statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.

88 Restore mee, Lord, againe to lyfe,
for thy mercies excell:
And so shall I thy Covenants keepe,
till death my life expell.

12 LAMED.

89 In heaue, Lord, wherethou dost dwell,
thy word is stablished sure:

PSALME CXIX.

And shall from all eternitie,
fast graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy trueth abides,
as doth the earth witness:
Whose sound-work thou hast laid so sure
as ~~the~~ tongue can expresse.

91 Even to this day wee may well see,
how all things persevere,
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee revere.
92 Hadst not bene that in thy Law,
my soule had comfort sought,
Long tyme ere now in my distresse,
I had bene brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy Precepts aye,
in memorie keepe fast:
By them thou hast my life restor'd,
when I was at last cast.
94 No wight to mee can title make,
for I am onlie thine.
Sawe mee therefore: for to thy Lawes,
mine eares and heart incline.

95 The wicked men doe seeke my bane,
and thereto hein waite:
But I the while considered
thy noble acts and great.
96 I see nothing in this wide worlde,
at length which hath not ende:
But thy Commendement and thy Word
beyond all ends extend.

13 MEM.

97 What great desire and fervent loue
doe I beare to thy Law!
All the day long my whole devise
is onlie on thy saw.
98 Thy word hath taught me farre to pas
my foes in policie:
For still I keepe it as a thing
of most excellencie.

99 My teachers which did mee instruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Because I doethy Covenants keepe,
and them to others tell.
100 In wisdom I doe passe also
the ancient men in deede:
And all because to keepe thy Lawes,
I helde it aye best reede.

101 My feete I have refrained eke
from everie vill way:
Because that I contri uallie,
thy word might keepe, I say.
102 I have not swerv'd from thy judge-
nor yet shrunk anie deale (ments
For why? thou hast me taught thereby,
to lue godlie and well.

103 Oh, Lord, how sweet vnto my taste,
finde I thy wordes alway?
Doubtlesse no honie in my mouth,
feele ought so sweete I may.
104 Thy Lawes haue me much wisdom
that vterlie I hate (learn'd,
All wicked and vngodlie wayes,
in everie kinde of rate.

14 NVN.

105 Even as a lanterne to my feete,
so doth thy Word shine bright:
And to my pathes where ever I goe,
it is a flaming light.
106 I haue both sworne, & will performe
most certaine doubtlesse:
That I will keepe thy judgements just,
and them in life expresse.

107 Affliction hath mee sore oppress'd,
and brought mee to deaths doore:
O Lord, as thou hast promised,
to mee to lyfe restore.
108 The things which with heart and
most franklie I thee giue: (voyce
Accept, and teach mee how I may
after thy judgements lue.

109 My soule is aye so in mine hand,
that danger it shal: (sle:
Yet doe I nor thy Law forget,
nor it to keepe will faile.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets
to catch mee at a Bray:
Yet did I not from thy precepts,
once swerne or goe astray.

111 Thy Lawes I haue so claim'd alway,
as mine owne heritage:
And why for therein I delight,
and set my whole courage.
112 For evermore I haue bene bent,
thy Statutes to fulfill:
Even so likewise vnto the ende,
I will continue still.

14 SAMECH.

113 The craftie thoughts & double hearts
I doe alwaies detest:
But as for thy Lawes and Precepts,
I loved ever best.
114 Thou art mine hid and secret place,
my shield of strong defence:
Therefore haue I thy promises,
lookt for with patience.

115 Goeto, therefore, yee wicked men,
depart from mee anone:
For the Commandments will I keepe,
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou hast promis'd so performe,
that death mee not aslaie:
Nor let mine hope abuse mee so,
that through distrust I quail.

117 Vpholde mee, and I shall bee safe,
for ought they doe or say:
And in thy Statutes pleasure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou hast trod such vnder thy feete
as doe thy Statutes breake:
For nought avails their subtiltie,
their counsell is but weake.

119 Like doffe thou casts the wicked out,
where ever they bee, or dwell:
Therefore can I, as thy Statutes,
loue nothing halfe so well.
120 My flesh, alas, is taken with feare,
as though it were benom'd:
For when I see thy judgements straight,
I am as one aston'd.

121 I doe

18 A I N.

121 I doe the thing that lawfull is,
and giue to all men right:

Resigne mee not to them that would
opresse mee with their might.

122 But for thy servant suretie bee
in that thing that is good:
That proud men giue me not the foile,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind,
thine health so much I craue:
And eke thy righteous promise, Lord,
whereby thou wilt mee saue.

124 Intreat thy servant lovinglie,
and fauour to him show:
Thy Statutes of most excellencie,
teach mee also to know.

125 Thine humble servant, Lord, I am:
oh, grant mee t'vnderstand,
How by thy Statutes I may know
best what to take in hand,

126 It is now time, Lord, to beginne,
for trueth is quite decayde:
Thy Law likewise they haue transgrest,
and none against them saide.

127 This is the cause wherefore I loue
thy Lawes better than gold
Or Jewels fine, which are esteem'd
most costlie to bee sold.

128 I thought thy Precepts all most iust,
and so them laid in store:
All craftie and malicious wayes,
I doe abhorre therefore.

17 P E.

129 Thy Covenants are most wonderful,
and full of things profound:
My soule therefore doth keepe them sure,
when they are tryde and found.

130 When men first enter in thy words
they finde a light most cleare:
And very idiots vnderstand,
when they it reade or heare.

131 For joy I haue both gapt & breathed
to know thy Commandment:
That I might guide my life thereby,
I sought what thing it meant.

132 With mercie and compassion, Lord,
beholde mee from aboue:
As thou art wont to beholde such,
as thy Name feare and loue.

133 Direct my footsteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquitie
thy servant over-throw.

134 From slandrous tongues, & deadlie
preferue & keepe me sure: (harmes
Thy precepts then will I obserue,
and put them eke in v're.

135 Thy countenance which doeth sur-
the Sun in its bright hew: (mount
Let shine on mee, and by thy Law
teach mee what to eschew.

136 Out of mine eyes great floods gush
of drierie reares an ifell (out,
When I beholde how wicked men
thy Law keepe never a deale.

18 Z A D E.

137 In every point, Lord, thou art iust,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou dost sentence pronounce
thou art a righteous iudge.

138 To render right, and flee from guile,
are two chiefe points and hie:
And such as thou hast in thy Law,
commanded vs kraitlie.

139 With zeale & wrath I am consum'd,
and even pined away,
To see my foes thy wordes forget,
for ought that I doe may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy Word,
as anie heart can deeme:
And I thy servant nothing more,
doe loue or yet esteeme.

141 And though I bee nothing set by,
as one of base degree:
Yet doe I not thine Helts forget,
nor shrink away from thee.

142 Thy righteousness, Lord, is most iust,
for ever to endure.
Also Thy Law is trueth it selfe,
most constant, and most pure.

143 Trouble & griefe haue seaz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet doe I still of Thy Precepts
delight to heare and know.
144 The righteousness of Thy judgements
doeth last for ever more:
Then teach them mee, for even in them
my lyfe lyes vp in store.

19 K O P H.

145 With seruent heart I call'd & cryde:
Now answer mee, O Lord;
That Thy Commandments to obserue
I may fullie accord.

146 To Thee, my God, I make my sute,
with most humble request.
Saueme, therefore, and I will keepe
Thy Precepts, and Thyne Hest.

147 To Thee I cry, even in the morne,
before the Day waxe light:
Because that I haue in Thy Word
my confidence whole plight.

148 Myne Eyes prauent the Watch by
and ere the day I wake: (night,
That by decaying of Thy Word,
I might some comfort take.

149 Encline Thyne Eares, to heare my
and pittie on mee take. (voyce,
As thou wilt wont, so iudge me, Lord,
lest lyfe should mee forsake.

150 My foes draw neere, and doe procure
my death maliciouslie;
which from Thy Law are far gone backe:
and strayde from it lewdlie.

151 There-fore, O Lord, approach Thou
for neede doeth so requyre. (neare,
And all Thy Precepts true they are:
then helpe, I Thee desyre.

152 By Thy Commandments I haue
not now, but long agoe: (learn'd,
That they remayne for ever more,
Thou hast them grounded so.

153 My trouble and affliction,
consider, and beholde.
Deliver mee, for of Thy Law
I ever take fast holde.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause:
with speede mee succour sende,
From death, as Thou hast promised,
Lord, keepe mee, and defence.

155 As for the wicked, farre they are
from having health and grace:
Where-by they may thy Statutes know,
they enter not the trace.

156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant:
what tongue can then attayne?
And as thou hast mee judg'd ere now,
so let mee lyfe obayne.

157 Though manie men did trouble mee,
and persecute most sore:

Yet from thy Lawes I never shrunke,
nor went awry there fore.

158 And trueth it is, for grieue I die,
when I these traytors see:
Because they keepe no whit thy Word,
nor yet seeke to know thee.

159 Beholde, for I doe loue thy Lawes,
with heart most glad and fayne,
As thou art good and gracious, Lord,
restore my lyte agayne.

160 What thy Word dooth decree, must
and to it haue I beene ever. (bee,
Thy righteous judgements are also
most true, and decay never.

161 Princes haue sought, with crueltie,
cau'desse to make mee crouch:

But all in vayne, for of thy Word
the feare did myne heart touch.

162 And, certaynlie, even of thy Word,
I was more merrie and glad,
Than hee that of rich Spoyle and Preys
great store and plentie had.

163 As for all lies and falsitie,
I hate most, and detest:
For why? thyne holie Lawe doe I
aboue all thinges loue best.

164 Seve times a-day I praise thee, Lord,
singing with heart and voyce:
Thy righteous Acts, and wonderfull,
because me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace & rest shal all such haue,
who doe thy Statutes loue:
No danger shall their quyet state
in pare, or once remoue.

166 Mine onliche alth, and comfort, Lord,
I looke for at thyne hand:
And there-fore haue I donethose things,
which thou didst me command.

167 Thy lawes haue benemine exercise,
which my soule most desir'd:
So much my loue to them was bent,
that nought else I requyr'd.

168 Thy Statutes, and Commandements,
I kept (thou knowst) aright:
For all the things that I haue done,
are present in thy sight.

169 O Lord, let my Complaint and Cry
before thy Face appeare:
And as thou hast mee promised,
so teach me thee to feare.
170 Mine humble supplication,
to thee let finde accesle:
And grant me, Lord, deliurance,
for so is thy Promise.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speake,
after most ample sort:
When thou thy Statutes hast me taught,
where-in stands my comfort.

172 My tongue shall sing and preach thy
and on this wise say shall, (Word,
GODs famous Acts, and noble Lawes,
are iust and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thine Hand, I thee be-
and speede me saue: (seech,
For thy Commandements to obserue,
choien, O Lord, I haue.

174 Of thee alone, Lord, I craue health;
for other know I none.
And in thy Lawe, and nothing else,
I doe delight alone.

175 Grant me, therefore, long days to liue
thy Name to magnifie:

And of thy judgements mercifull,
let me the fauour try.

176 For I was lost, and went astray,
much like a wandring sheepe.
Oh, seeke me, for I haue not fail'd
thy Commandements to keepe.

PSALME CXX.

I N trouble, and in thrall,
Vnto the Lord I call,
And hee doth mee comfort.
1 Deliver mee, I say,
From lyars lips alway,
And tongues of false report.

3 What vantage, or what thing,
Getst thou, thus for to sing,
Thou false and flattering lyar?

4 Thy tongue doth hurt, I weene,
No lesse than arrowes keene,
Of hote consuming fire.

5 Alace, too long I slacke,
Within these tents to blacke,
Which Kedars are by name:
By whom thy folke elect,
And all of Israels sect,
Are put to open shame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make,
And set a quiet life:

7 But when my word was tolde,
Causelesse I was controlde,
By them that would haue strife.

PSALME CXXI.

I List mine eyes to Sion Hill,
From whence I doe attende,

PSALME CXXI.

That succour GOD mee sende,
2 The mightie God me succour will,
Who Heaven and Earth framed,
And all things there-in named.

3 Thy foot from slip he will preserve,
And will thee safelie keepe;
For He will never sleepe.

4 Ioe, He that Israel doeth conferue.
No sleepe at all can Him catch;
But His Eyes shall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy Warr and alway:
The Lord eke doth thee cover;
As at thy right Hand ever.

6 The Sun shall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moone (not halfe so bright)
Shall with Golde thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keepe thee from di-
And will thy life sure saue: (stresse,
And thou shalt also haue,
In all thy businesse, good successe.
8 Where ever thou goest, in or out,
GOD will thy things bring about.

PSALME CXXII.

I Did in heart reioice,
To heare the peoples voice,
In offering so willinglie,
For let vs vp, said they,
And in the Lords House pray:
Thus spake the folke full lovinglie.

2 Our feet which wandred wide,
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Ierusalem full faire:
3 Which art so seemlie set,
Much like a Citie neat:
The like where-of is not else-where.

4 The Tribes with one accord,
The Tribes of GOD the ORD,
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell,
That there His ISRAEL,
Their Prayers should together make.

5 For there are Thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set forth Iustice orderlie.
Which Thrones, Right to maintaine,
To David's House pertaine,
His Folke to judge accordinglie.

6 To pray let vs not cease,
For IERUSALEMS peace:
Thy Friends God prosper mightilie.
7 Peace be thy Walls about,
And prosper thee through-out
Thy Pallaces continuallie.

8 I with thy prosperous state,
For my poore Brethrens sake,
That comfort haue by means of thee.
9 God's House doth me allure,
Thy Wealth for to procure,
So much alwayes as lies in me.

PSALME CXXIII.

O Lord, that heaven doest possesse,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
2 Even as the servant lifteth his,
his masters hands to see.
As had-maids watch their mistresses hands,
some grace for to achieve;
So wee behold the Lord our God,
till hee doe vs forgive.

3 Lord, grant vs thy compassion,
and mercie in thy sight:
For we are fill'd, and over-come,
With hatred and despight.
4 Our minds are stult with great rebuke:
The rich, and worldlie-wise,
Doe make of vs their mocking-flocke,
The prowde doe vs despise.

PSALME CXXIV.

NOW Israel may say,
And that truelie,
2 If that the Lord
Had not our cause maintain'd:
If th at the Lord
Had not our right sustain'd;
When all the world,
Against vs furiouslye,
Made their vproares,
And saide, we should all die:

3 Now long agoe,
They had devour'd vs all,
And swallow'd quicke,
For ought that we could deeme:
Such was their rage,
As we might well esteeme.
4 And as the Floods,
With mightie force doe fall;
So had they now,
Our life even brought to thral.

5 The raging streames,
Most prowd in roaring noyce,
Had long agoe
Over-whelm'd vs in the deepe:

6 But loved bee GOD,
Who doeth vs safelie keepe
From bloodie teeth,
And their most cruell voyce;
Which as a prey,
To eate vs would rejoyce.

7 Even as the Bird,
Out of the Fowlers grinne,
Escapes away,
Right so it fares with vs:
Brooke are their nets,
And wee haue scaped thus:
8 GOD that made Heaven
And Earth, is our helpe then:
His Name hath saved
Vs from these wicked men.

PSALME CXXV.

SVch as in God the Lord doe trust,
As Mount Sion shall firme lie stand,
And be removed at no hand:
The Lord will count them right and just:
So that they shall be sure,
Forever to endure.

1 As mightie mountaines hudge & great
Ierusalem about doe cloze:
So will the Lord bee vnto those,
Who on his godly will doe wayte.
Such are to him so deare,
They never neede to feare.

3 For though the righteoustry doth hee,
By making wicked men his rod,
Lest they through griefe forsake their God,
It shall not as their lot still bee.
4 Giue, Lord, to those thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turne aside,
By crooked ways, which they out fought,
The Lord will surelie bring to nought,
With workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel,
For evermore shall dwell.

PSALME CXXVI.

When that the Lord,
Againe his Sion had forth broght,
From bondage great,
And also servitude extreme;
His worke was such,
As did surmount mans heart & thought:
So that wee were
Much like to them that vse to dreame.
Our moutnes were
With laughter filled then:
And eke our tongues
Did show vs joyfull Men.

2 The Heathen folke,
Were forced then this to confesse,
How that the Lord
For them also great things had done.

3 But much more wee,
And therefore can confesse no lesse:
Wherefore to joy,
Wee haue good cause, as wee begunne.

4 O Lord, goe forth.
Thou canst our bondage ende:
And to desarts
Thy flowing rivers sende.

5 For true it is,
That they who sow with teares, indeede,
A time will come,
When they shall reape in mirth and joy.

6 They went and wept,
In bearing of their precious seede:
For that their foes,
Full oftentimes did hem annoy.
But their returne,
With joy they shall sure see:
Their sheaues home bring,
and not impeded bee.

PSALME CXXVII.

EXcept the LORD the house doe make,
And there-vnto doe set His Hand,
What men doe builde, it cannot stand.
Likewise, in vaine men vndertake,
Cities and Holds to watch and warde,
Except the LORD be their Safe-guard.

2 Though yee rise earelie in the morne,
And so at night goe late to bed,
Feeding full hardlie with browne bread,
Yet were your labour lost and worne.
But they whom God doth loue & keepe,
Receiue all things with quiet sleepe.

3 Therefore marke wel, when ever ye see,
That men haue heires t'enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods owne hand:
For God him selfe doth multiplie,
Of his great liberalitie,
The blessing of posteritie.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in strength and aduense,
In person, and in comelinesse.
So that a shaft shor with cowrage,
Of one that hath a most strong arme,
Flieth not so swift nor doth like harme.

5 Oh, well is him, that hath his Quiver
Furnisht with such Artillerie:
For when in perill he shall be,
Such one shall never shake, nor shiver,
When that he pleades before the Iudge,
Aganst his foes, which beare him grudge.

PSALME CXXVIII.

Blessed art thou, that fearest GOD,
and walkest in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eate:
happie art thou, I say.
3 Like fruitful Vines, on thine house sides,
so shall thy Wyfe spring out:
Thy Children stand, like Oliue Plants,
thy Table round about.

4 Thus art thou blest, that fearest GOD,
and He shall let thee see,
5 The promised IERUSALEM,
and His Felicitie.
6 Thou shalt thy Childrens Children see,
to thy great joyes encrease:
And lyke-wyse Grace on ISRAEL,
Prosperitie, and Peace.

PSALME CXXIX.

OF Israel
This may now bee the song;
Even from my youth,
My foes haue oft mee noyed,
2 A thousand illes,
Since I was tender and young,
They haue mee wrought,
Yet was I not destroyed.

3 As yet I beare,
The markes in bone and skinne,

PSALME CXXIX.

That one would thinke,
That the Plow-men with their Plowes,
Vpon my backe,
Haue made their Balkes farre in:
For like plowde ground,
Euen so haue I long furrowes.

4 But yet the Lord,
Who doeth all things iustlie,
Hath cut the ropes,
And so stayde the wicked's rage.
5 Euen so shall all
Such perishe shamefullie,
That hate Sion,
Or wish it anye damage.

6 All such men shall
Bee lyke the Grasse that growes
Vpon the walles,
Or tops of houses hie:
Which sudenlie,
Ere one beware, withreth,
So that no fruite,
On such hearbes can gathered bee.

7 Never man saw,
That anye mower mowde,
Such Grasse as that,
Or thereof his hand did fill:
Much lesse that hee,
Which gleaneth of that is sowde,
Vnder his arme,
Bare something his house vntill:

8 Nor yet that hee,
That passeth by the way,
Sayth to the Reapers,
God saue you, or, God speede:
No, no man doeth,
With them good lucke, I say,
Or pray that God,
Would for their worke grant them meed.

PSALME CXXX.

LORD, to Thee I make my moane,
V When Daungers me oppresse:
I call, I sigh, plaint, and groine,
Trusting to finde release.
2 Heare now, O Lord, my request
For it is full due tyme:
And let thine eares aye be prest,
Vnto this Prayer mine.

3 O Lord, my God, if thou wey
Our sinnes, and them peruse,
Who shall then escape, or say,
I can my selfe excuse?

4 But, Lord, thou art mercifull,
And turn'st to vs thy grace;
That wee with hearts most carefull
Should feare before thy face:

5 In God I put my whole trust,
My soule waites on his will:
For his promise is most iust,
And I hope therein still.

6 My soule to God hath regarde,
Wishing for him alway:
More than they that watch and warde,
To see the dawning day.

PSALME CXXXI.

7 Let ISRAEL then boldlye,
In the LORD put his trust:
HEE is that GOD of Mercie,
That His deliver must.
8 For hee it is, who must saue
ISRAEL from his sinne:
And all such as truelie haue
Then confidence in Him.

PSALME CXXXI.

LORD, I am not puffed vp in mynde:
I haue no f. or full eye.
I doe not exercise my selfe,
In things which are too hie.
2 But as a Child that weaned is,
euen from his Mothers Brest,
So haue I, Lord, behau'd my selfe,
In silence, and in rest.
3 O Israel, trust in the Lord:
let Him be all thy stay;
From this tyme forth, for ever-more,
from Age, to Age, I say.

PSALME CXXXII.

OF David, Lord, in mynde recorde,
And eke of his afflictions all:
2 Who sware an Oath vnto the Lord,
And made a tolemne Vow with-all:
Saying to Iakobs mightie GOD;

3 This promise, I ord, to thee I make,
Myne House not enter in will I,
4 Nor rest vpon my Couch will take,
Nor once giue sleepe vnto myne Eye,
Or yet myne Eye-lids cloze from wake;

5 Vntill I for the Lord provide,
And find some place, His owne to be,
Where Iakobs mightie GOD may bide,
And plant His House aternallie,
There to remaine from time to tide,

6 Behold, the samethen heare did we,
In Ephrata, that fruitfull ground:
Which is right pleasant vnto Thee.
And haue Thy Dwelling-place out-fould,
Within the Forrest Fields to be.

7 Thy Tabernacles there once pight,
To worship Thee we will be prest
Before Thy Foot-stoole, there in sight.
8 Arise, there-fore, come to Thy rest;
Thou, and the Arke of Thy great might.

9 Let righteousnes Thy priest's simbrace,
A precious Garment in them make.
Giue to Thyne Holie-One solace.
10 And for Thy servant David's sake,
Refuse not Thyne Anoynteds Face.

11 To David God in truth did sweare,
And sure Hee will performe that thing:
Saying, Doublelesse I will vp-reare,
The Fruit that from thy loins shall spring,
Vpon thy Throne the rule to beare.

PSALME CXXII.

12 If that thy sonnes my Bond retaine,
And from my Lawes abacke nor flit,
Which I them learne; this grace againe
Will I them shew; Their sonnes shall sit
Vpon thy seate, aye to remayne.

13 For God hath chosen Mount Sion;
Where to abyde He lyketh well:
14 Saying, This is My Rest alone;
For ever-more I here will dwell;
My whole delight is set thre-on.

15 I doubleffe will her Victuals blesse;
Her Poore with Bread eke satisfie:
16 And cloath her Priests with helthfulnes.
Yea, all her good men cause will I,
To shout, and cry, for joyfulness.

17 My servant Davids horne of might,
In Her will I make bud, and spring
For I ordayned haue a Light,
To Myne Anoynted CHRIST and King;
Thereto remayne, in all mens sight.

18 But I will cloathe his enemies all,
With vile reproach, rebuke, and shame:
Where-as his Crowne imperiall,
Vnto his honour, and great fame,
Vpon his Head shall flourish shall.

PSALME CXXIII.

O How happie a thing it is,
and joyfull for to see,
Brethren tog-ther fist to holde,
the Band of Amity!
2 It calles to mynde thit sweet Perfume,
and that costly Ointment,
VVhich on the sacrificers head,
by Gods Praecept, was spent.

It wet not Airon's Head alone,
But drencht his Beard through-out.
And finallie, it did run downe,
His rich Attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drinke,
The Dew of Hermon Hill;
And Sion, with her Silver Drops,
The Fields with Fruit doth fill:

4 Even so the Lord doth powre on them,
His Blessings manyfold,
whose hearts & minds, without all guile,
this Knot doe keepe, and hold.

PSALME CXXXIV.

Behold, all I haue regarde,
ye servants of the Lord,
VVhich in His house by night doe watch,
praise him with one accord.

2 Lift vp your Hands on high,
Vnto His holie Place:
And giue the Lord His Prayses due;
His Benefits inbrace.

3 For why? The LORD, who did
Both Heauen and Earth frame,

PSALME CXXXV.

Doth Sion blesse; and will conserue
For ever-more the same.

PSALME CXXXV.

VNto the Name of God the Lord,
giue praise with one accord.
O praise Him still, all ye that be
the servants of the Lord.
2 Extoll His praise, all ye that stand
within the House of God.
All ye that in His Courts remaine,
His praise declare abroad.

3 Prayse yee the Lord, for hee is good,
sing praises to his Name:
It is a comelie and good thing,
alwayes to doe the same.
4 For God hath chosen Iacob out,
his verie owne, you see:
So hath hee chosen Israel,
his treasure for to bee.

5 For his know assuredlie,
the Lord is verie great:
And that hee hath about all gods,
his dwelling place and seat.
6 For whtsoever pleased him,
that hath hee brought about,
In Heauen, in earth, and in the sea,
yea, all the depths throughout.

7 He from the earth the clouds doth bring
the lightning and the raine
Hee maketh eke, and windes to come
from whence they did remaine.
8 Hee smote the first-borne of each thing
in Egypt that tooke rest:
Hee spared there no living thing,
the man, nor yet the beast.

9 O Egypt, hee in middes of thee,
hath made his wonders fall
On Pharaoh thy cruell King,
and on his servants all.
10 He sundrie people brought to nought,
destroying them our-right:
And many kings hee slew also,
that were of power and might.

11 As Sihon, who sometime was lord
and King of Amorites:
And Og the King of Bashan land,
with all the Canaanites:
12 And gaueth their land to Israel,
an heritage, wee see:
To Israel his chosen tolke,
their heritage to bee.

13 Thy Name, O Lord, shall still endure
and thy memoriall
Throughout all generations,
that are, or ever shall.
14 The Lord will surely judge aright,
his people all indeede:
And to his servants fauour shew,
will hee in time of neede.

15 The idoles of the Heathen all,
throughout their coasts and lands,
Of silver and of gold they bee,

PSALME CXXV.

the worke even of mens hands:
16 For mouth they haue, & speak nowhit
and eyes, but may not see;
17 So haue they eares, but nothing heare,
and breathelesse whollie bee.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that so doe set them forth:
And likewise those that trust in them,
or thinke they bee ought worth,
19 O all yee house of Israel,
see that yee praise the Lord:
And yee that bee of Aarons house,
praise him with one accord.

20 And yee that bee of Levies house,
praise ye likewise the Lord:
And all that stand in awe of him,
praise him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion sound his praise,
the praise of God the Lord:
Who dwelleth in Ierusalem,
praise him with one accord.

PSALME CXXXVI.

O Laude the LORD benigne,
Whose Mercies last for aye.
2 Give thanks, and praises sing,
to GOD of Gods, I say.
For certainlie,
His Mercies dure,
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise yee,
Whose Mercies aye doe dure.
4 Great wonders onlie hee,
Doth worke by his great power:
For certainlie,
His mercies dure,
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

5 Which Lord Omnipotent,
By his great wisdom hie:
The Heavens firmament,
Did frame, as wee may see:
For certainlie, &c.

6 Yea, hee the heauie charge
Of all the earth did stretch:
And on the waters large,
The same hee did outreach:
For certainlie, &c.

7 Great lights hee made so bee,
For why? his loue is aye:
8 Such as the Sunne, wee see,
To rule the lightsome day:
For certainlie, &c.

9 And eke the Moone so cleare,
(Which shineth in our sight)
And Starres that doe appeare,
To guide the darksome night:
For certainlie, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and fore,
All Egypt mote hee thin:
There a R-borne lesse and more,

PSALME CXXXVI.

Hee slew of beast and man.
For certainlie, &c.

11 And from amidst their land,
His Israel forth brought,
12 Which hee with mightie hand,
And stretched arme hath wrought:
For certainlie, &c.

13 The Sea he cut in two,
(Which stood vp like a Wall)
14 And made through it to goe
His chosen children all,
For certainlie, &c.

15 But there hee whelmed them,
The proud King Pharaon:
With his hudge hoste of men,
And Charets eke also:
For certainlie, &c.

16 Who led through wildernesse,
His people safe and sound,
And for his loue endlesse,
17 Great Kings hee brought to ground:
For certainlie, &c.

18 And slew with puissant hand,
Kings mightie and of fame:
19 As of Amorites land,
Whom the King by name,
For certainlie, &c.

20 And Og the Giant large,
Of Bashan King also
21 Whose land for heritage,
Hee gaue his people tho:
For certainlie, &c.

22 Even vnto Israel,
His servant deare, I say,
Hee gaue the same to dwell,
And there abide for aye:
For certainlie, &c.

23 To minde hee did vs call,
In our most base degree:
24 And from oppressours all,
In safetie set vs free:
For certainlie, &c.

25 All flesh on earth abroad,
With food hee doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God,
To laude bee it your will:
For certainlie, &c.

PSALME CXXXVII.

When as we sate in Babylon,
the Rivers round about;
And in remembrance of Sion,
the tears for griefe, burst out:
2 VVe hang our Harps and Instruments
the Willow trees upon:
For in that place the Chaldees
had planted many one.

3 Then they (to w^ho w^hose songs were)
sayde to vs, sing us
Now let vs heare one of your Songs,
&c. 3 and

PSALME CXXXVII.

and pleasant melodie.

4 Alace! (said we) who can once frame,
his sorrowfull heart to sing,
The praises of our loving God,
thus vnder a strange King?

5 But if that I Ierusalem,
out of mine heart let slide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harpe to guide.

6 And let my tongue within my mouth
bee ty'd for ever fast,
If that I joy before I see
thy full deliverance past.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the curst noyse and cry,
That Edoms formes against vs made,
when they raz'd our Citie.
Remember, Lord, their cruell words,
when as with one accord,
They cry'd, On, sacke, & raze their wals
in despite of their Lord.

8 Even so shalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to dust bee brought:
And happie shall that man bee call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea, blessed shall that man bee call'd,
that takes thy children young:
To dash their bones against hard stones
that lye the streets among.

PSALME CXXXVIII.

With my whole heart,
the Lord now praise will I:
Before the gods,
I will him praise for ever.
2 Towards thy Church,
and Temple will I cry,
Because thy loue
and kyndnesse faileth never.
Thy godly Name,
thy word hath most advanced:
Which doth excell,
and ought to be inhauced.

3 When I did call,
Then diddest thou mee heare:
And strengthened hast
My soule so sore oppressed.
4 All earthly Kings,
Shall thee, Lord, praise with fere:
For they haue heard
Thy wordes by mouth expressed.
5 They all shall sing,
And praise thy wayes so holie;
For great thou art,
And great, Lord, is thy glorie.

6 The Lord is high,
But yet the meeke dooth see:
As for the proude,
Farre off hee him observeth.
7 But though I walke,
And in great troubles bee,
Mee to reuiue,
From all hurt hee dischargeth:
7 hine hand stretch forth,
My foes their meede doe render:

PSALME CXXXVIII.

And with the same,
Thou art my sure defender.

8 The Lord his worke,
Which hee in mee began,
Will it performe,
I am thereof resolved:
Thy mercies, Lord,
Expresse with Pen, who can?
They are so great,
They cannot bee revolved.
Forake not, Lord,
The worke which thou hast framed:
But let mee bee,
By thee alwayes reclaimed.

PSALME CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou hast metryde & known,
my sitting thou doest know,
2 And risingeke, my thoughts as farre,
thou vnderstandst also.
3 My pathes, yea, and my lying downe,
thou compassedst alwayes.
And by familiar custome art
acquainted with my wayes.
4 No word was in my tongue, O Lord,
but knowne it is to thee.
5 Thou bind'st me in, on either side,
and layst thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull, above my reach,
Lord, is thy cunning Skill:
It is so high, that I the same
can not attaine vntill.

7 From sight of thine all-seeing Sprite,
Lord, whither shall I goe?
Or whither shall I flee away,
thy presence to scape free?
8 To Heaven if I mount aloft,
loe, thou art present there:
In Hell if I lye downe below,
even there thou doest appeare.

9 Yea, let me take the Morning wings,
and let me goe, and hide,
Even there where are the farthest parts,
where flowing sea dooth slide:
10 Yet, not-with-standing, thither shall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I say, The Darknesse shall
yet throwe me from thy sight:
Loe, even also the darkeft night,
about me shall be light.
12 Yea, Darknesse hideth not from thee;
but Night dooth shine as Day.
To thee the Darknesse, and the Light,
are both alyke alway.

13 For thou possessedst haue my Reines,
and thou hast covered mee,
When I within my Mothers wombe
inclozed was by thee.
14 I will thee prayse, for fearfullie,
and wondrous made I am.
Thy works are marvelous, and well
my soule dooth know the same.

PSALME CXXXIX.

85 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secret place
I haue bene made, and in the earth
beneath I shapen was.
16 When I was formelesse, then thine eye
saw me: for in thy Booke
Were written all, Nought was before,
that after fashion tooke.

17 The thoughts, therefore, of thee, O God,
how deare are they to mee!
And of them all, how passing great
the endlesse numbers bee!
18 If I should count them, loe, their sum
more than the sand I see:
And when-so-ever I awake,
yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked, and the bloodie men,
oh, that thou wouldest slay:
Even those, O God, to whom I cry,
Depart from me away.
20 Even those of thee, O Lord, my God,
that speake full wickedlie:
Those that are lifted vp in vayne,
and enemies are to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earnest wyse?
Contend I not agaynst them all,
that doe agaynst thee ryse?
22 I hate them, with vnfeigned hate,
even as myne vtter foes.
23 Tyme, O God, and know myne heart;
my thoughts proue, and discloze.
24 Consider, Lord, if wickednesse
in me there came bee:
And in thy way, O God, my Guide,
for ever leade thou mee.

PSALME CXL.

From the perverse, and wicked wight,
O Lord, deliver me:
And from the cruell mans despight,
preserved let me be:
2 which in their hearts doe mischief warp
and evill things invent:
Continually to warre right sharpe,
on me they are full bent.

3 They whetted haue their rongs as keene,
as is the serpents speare.
They Adders poyson may be seene
vnder their lips to beare.
4 Fro wicked hands, Lord, me with-hold:
preserue me to abide
Free from the cruell man, that would
my foot-steps cause to slide.

5 For loe, the prowde a snare haue set,
for me, in my path-way:
And haue with cords spread forth their net
and Grinnes for me they lay.
6 There-fore vnto the Lord sayd I,
Thou art my GOD alone:
Heare, the Lord, the voyce and cry,
Where-with I playne, and moane.

7 O Lord, my God, the strength and stay

PSALME CXL.

of my salvation:
Mine head thou coveredst in the day
that Bartoll came me on.
8 Let not the wicked man obtrayne
on me his hearts desire:
Nor yet performe his hoghts most vaine
lest pryde him set on fire.

9 Of those that compasse me, O Lord,
the chiefe, and principall,
The mischief of their lips accord,
vpon themselves to fall.
10 Let coals vpon their heads downe fall:
them cast in fierie glow.
And that they ryse no more at all,
into deepe Pits them thro w.

11 The Lord, I know, th'afflicteds cause
will surelie take in hand:
And hee agaynst the poore Man's foes,
with judgement just wil stand.
12 Vndoubtedlie the Maie vpright,
shall prayse thy Name, there-fore:
And eke the iust shall in thy sight
inhabite ever-more.

PSALME CXLI.

ON thee I call, O Lord, therefore,
haste, lest I bedismaid.
Oh, heare my voice, when as I roare
and cry to thee for aide.
2 My prayers in thy sight let be,
as Incense pure of price:
And eke mine hands life vp to thee,
as evening sacrifice.

3 Before my Mouth, O Lord, a Warde
and watch set, I thee pray:
And of my lips be thou the Garde,
and Keeper sure for aye.
4 Let not myne heart to ill inclyne,
that with those wicked mates,
Who mischief worke, I fall to sinne,
nor taste their Delicates.

5 When I offende, then let the Iust
correct me, Lord, that day:
For as a Benefite needes must
I take the same alway.
Yea, his reproofe, shall bee sweete Oyle,
that shall myne head not breake.
As for my foes, within short whyle,
I shall haue cause to speake.

6 And when their Iudges downe shal fall,
amongst the stones, to ground,
The people shall my words heare all,
which sweete, and true, they found.
7 O Lord, beholde, our bones are strowde,
about the Pit, and Graue,
Like chips, by him that wood hath hewd,
or digged in a Caue.

8 Yet vnto thee, myne eyes their sight
doe cast, in this distresse.
On thee, O Lord, my trust is pight;
leauie not my soule helplesse.
9 But keepe me from the snare, which they
haue spread, to trap me in;

PSALME CXLII.

And from the Grinnes, which such doelay,
as are addit to sinne.
10 As for the wicked, let them fall
into their Nets prepar'd,
Why'llt I escape: yea, let them all
together fast bee snar'd.

PSALME CXLIII.

Vnto the Lord Pery did, and call:
Yea, with my voice I him besought,
2 And my requests before him let fall:
So that my griefs & troubles withall,
Before his presence I soon brought,
to stay my troubled thought.

3 Though I in spite was troubled, & rent,
Yet thou my path didst know alway.
The selfe-same trade where-in I then went
My foes so much to malice were bent:
They prively their snares did lay,
to take me as their prey.

4 As I now at my righthand did looke,
And so behelde, on cyther side,
Not one found I, who cold mee wel brook:
But, seeming strange, they metherefor took.
All Refuge was from mee full wyde:
my soule the selfe-same tryde.

5 Then cryed I, O Lord, vnto thee;
And also sayde thus in effect;
Thou art mine hope; and so still shalt be:
Yea, my whole part, which thou gav'st me
Within the Land so seemlie dect,
where dwell doe thyne Elect.

6 To my complaint, O Lord, now giue care,
For I am brought full low, and base,
Saue me from such as put me in feare,
which tyrants would afunder me teare.
For why? their force might toon tak place
me throughlie to deface.

7 Make free my soul, in bonds that doth ly,
That I may praise thine holie Name.
The righteous then will still stand me by:
And with much joy thy prayes forth cry,
For showing, Lord, to me the same,
they will set foorth thy fame.

PSALME CXLIII.

O H, Heare my Prayer, Lord,
And vnto my Request,
To bow thine Eare accord:
And as thou thinkest best,
According to thy truth:
And for thy justice sake.
O Lord, on me haue ruth,
And answer to me make,

2 To judgement enter not:
With me, thy servant poore:
For why? this well I wote

PSALME CXLIII.

No man in sight may dure
Of thee, the living GOD.
If thou his deedes wouldst trye
Hee dare make none abode.
Him-seife to iustifye.

3 Beholde, myne enemie.
Persued hath with spight,
My soule, it to destroy.
Yea, hee my lyfe downe right,
Vnto the earth hath insote,
And layed mee full low,
In Darknesse, as forgot,
Or men dead long agoe.

4 Where-through my spites alace,
Was troubled with vnrise.
Myne heart amazed was,
And vexed in my Brest.
5 Yet I to mynde doe call,
Tyme past, and doe record
Thy works; yea, thinke on all
Thyne handie-works, O Lord.

6 With grievous plaint and moane,
Myne hands I stretch abroad.
To thee myne helpe alone.
For loe, my soule, O God.
Most ardentlie desires,
And longeth after thee;
As thirstie ground requires
with Rayne refresh to bee.

7 O Lord, for myne awayle,
To keare me, make good speede:
For loe, my spite doeth fayle;
Hide not thy Face in steede,
From me, poore wretch, alace.
For, doubtlesse, else I shall
Be like to them that passe.
And in the Graue doe fall.

8 Now, sith I trust in thee,
Thy clemencie benigne,
To heare graunt vnto mee,
when breake of daye doeth spring.
The way to me direct,
That I should walke, and goe:
For I my soule on thee,
To thee haue lifted tho.

9 From all my foes me saue,
And set me free, I pray:
For, Lord, with thee I haue
Still hid my selfe alway.
To doe thy will instruct
Me, Lord, my God of might:
Let thy good Sprite conduct
Me to the land of Right.

11 To quicken me accord,
For thy Name sake also:
And for thy justice, Lord,
Bring out my soule from woe.
12 And for thy mercie slay
My foes, and put to shame
My soules Oppressours aye,
For I thy servant am.

PSALME CXLIV.

Blessed be the Lord, my strength, that doth
instruct mine hands to fight:
The Lord, who doeth my fingers frame
to Battell by his might.
Life is my goodnesse, fort, and tower,
deliverer, and shield.
In him I trust: my people hee
subdues, to me to yeeld.

1 O Lord, what thing is Man, that him
thou holdest so in pryce?
Or sonne of man, that vpon him
thou thinkest in such wyse?
4 Man is but lyke to vanitie;
so passe his dayes to ende,
5 As fleeting shade, Bow downe, O Lord,
thy Heavens, and descende.

6 The moste in touch, & they shall smoke;
cast forth thy lightning flame,
And scatter them: thine arrowes shoote;
consume them with the same.
7 Send down thine hand, even fro above:
O Lord, deliver mee.
Take me from waters great: from hand
of strangers make me free.

8 Whose subtil mouth, of vanitie
and fondnesse doeth intreat:
And; their right hand, is a right hand,
of falsehood, and deceit.
9 A new song will I sing, O God;
and singing will I bee,
On Viole, and on Instrument
ten stringed vnto thee.

10 Even hee it is, who onlie giues
deliverance to Kings:
Vnto his servant David, helpe
from hurtfull sword he brings.
11 From strangers hand me saue & shield,
whose mouth talks vanitie:
And their right hand, is a right hand
of guile, and subtiltie.

12 So that our sonnes may be as plants,
whom growing youth doth reare:
Our daughters, carved corner stones,
lyke to a Pallace fayre.
13 Our Garners full, and Plentie may,
with sundrie sorts, be found:
Our sheepe bring thousands, in our streets
ten thousand may abound.

14 Our Oxen be to labour strong:
that none doe vs invade:
There be no going out, nor cry
within our streets be made.
15 Those people blessed are, who with
such blessings are so stor'd:
Yea, blessed all the people are,
whose GOD is GOD the LORD.

PSALME CXLV.

O Lord, that art my God & King,
Vndoubtedly I wil thee praise.
I will extoll, & Blessings sing,
Vnto thine holie Name alwayes.
3 From day to day, I will thee blisse,
and laude thy Name world without end.

PSALME CXLV.

3 For great is God, most worthe praise;
whose greatnesse none may comprehend.

4 Race shall thy works praise vnto Race,
And so declare thy power, O Lord.
5 The glorious beautie of thy grace,
And wondrous works, will I record.
6 And all men shall the power, O God,
Of all thy fearfull Acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad,
Thy greatnesse, at no time will spare.

7 They shall breake out, to mention
And specifie thy great goodnesse:
And with lowd voice their song each one
Shall frame, to show thy righteousnesse.
8 The Lord our God is gracious;
Yea, mercifull is hee also:
In mercie hee is plentous;
But vnto wrath and anger slow.

9 The Lord to all men is benigne,
Whose mercies all his workes excede.
10 Thy workes each one thy praises sing,
And eke thy Saints thee blisse indeede.
11 The glorie of thy Kingdome they
Doe show, and of thy power doe tell.
12 That so mens sons his might know may
And Kingdomes great that doe excell.

13 Thy Kingdome hath none end at all,
Thy Lordship ever doeth remaine.
14 The Lord vpholdeth all that fall,
And doeth the feeble folke sustaine.
15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attende,
And on thee wait, that heere doe liue:
And thou in season due doest sende
Sufficient food, them to relieue.

16 Yea, thou thine hand dost open wide,
And everie thing doest satisfie,
That liue, and on this earth abyde,
Of thy great liberalitie.
17 The Lord is iust in his wayes all,
And holie in his workes each one,
18 At hand to all that on him call,
In truth that call to him alone.

19 The Lord will the desire fulfill,
Of such as doe him feare and dread:
And hee also their cry heare will,
And saue them in the time of neede.
20 He doth preserve them more and lesse,
That beare to him a loving heart.
But workers all of wickednesse,
Destroy will hee, and cleane subvert.

21 My mouth, therefore, my speech shall
To speake the praises of the Lord: (frame
All flesh to blisse his holie Name,
For evermore eke shall accord.

PSALME CXLVI.

My soule prayse thou O Lord alwayes:
1 My God I wil confesse.
While breath and life prolong my days,
my song noyme shall cease.
3 Trust not in worlde lie princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sonnes of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

PSALME CXLVI.

4 For why? their breath doth soone depart
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counsels of their heart
decay, and perish all.
5 O happy is that man, I say,
whom Iakob's God doth aide:
And hee whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staide:

6 Who made the earth and waters deepe,
the Heavens high withall:
Who doth his word and promise keepe
in trueth, and ever shall.
7 With right alwayes doth hee proceed,
for such as suffer wrong:
The poore and hungrie hee doth feede,
and loofe the fetters strong.

8 The Lord doth send the blind their sight,
the lame to limbes restore:
The Lord, I say, doth loue the right,
and iust man evermore.
9 Hee doth defend the fatherlesse,
the strangers sad in heart:
And quites the widow from distresse,
and ill mens wayes subvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternallie,
O Sion, still shall reigne.
In time of all posteritie,
forever to remaine.

PSALME CXLVII.

Praise yee the Lord: for it is good,
vnto our God to sing:
For it is pleasant; and to prayse,
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his owne Ierusalem,
hee buildeth vp alone:
And the disperst of Israel,
doeth gather into one.

3 He heales the broken in their hearts,
their sor vp doth hee binde:
4 Hee counts the number of the starres,
and names them in their kinde.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisdome infinite.
6 The Lord relieuesthe meeke, & throwes
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing vnto God the Lord with praise,
vnto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God vpon the Harpe,
advance your singing voyce.
8 He covers Heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth raine.
And on the Mountaines hee doth make
the grass: to grow againe.

9 He giveth beasts their food, yea, to
young Ravens when they cry.
10 In strength of horse, nor in mans leges,
no pleasure taketh hee:
11 But in all those that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And such as doe attende vpon
his mercies shining light.

12 O praise the Lord, Ierusalem:
thy God, O Sion, praise:
13 For he the barres hath forged strong,
wherewith thy Gates hee stayes.
14 Thy children hee hath blest in thee,
and in thy borders hee

PSALME CXLVI.

Doth settle peace: and with the flowre
of wheate hee filleth thee,
15 And his Commandements vpon
the earth hee sendeth out:
And eke his word with speedie course,
doth swiftlie runne about.
16 He giveth snow like wool, hoare frosts
like ashes doth hee spreade:
17 Like morsels casts his Yce, whereof
the cold who can abyde?

18 Hee sendeth out his mightie word,
and melteth them againe:
His winde hee maketh blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.
19 The doctrine of his holie word,
to Iakob doth hee show;
His statutes and his judgements hee
giues Israel to know.
20 With everie nation hath hee not
so dealt, nor haue they knowne
His secret judgements: now therefore
praise yee the Lord alone.

PSALME CXLVIII.

Glorie laude vnto the Lord,
From Heaven that is so hie:
Praise him in deepe and word,
About the starrie Skie.

2 And also yee,
His Angels all,
Armies royall,
Praise him with glee.
3 Praise him both Sunne and Moone,
Which are so cleare and bright:
The same of you bee done,
Yee gliftring starres of light.
4 And eke no lesse,
Yee Heavens faire,
5 And Clouds of th' Aire,
His laude expresse.

6 For at his word they were
all formed, as wee see.
At his voyce did appeare
All thinges in their degree,
Which hee set fast.
To them hee made
A law and trade,
For aye to last.
7 Extoll and praise Gods Name,
On earth yee dragons fell:
All deepes doe yee the same,
For it becomes you well:

8 Him magnifie,
Fire, Haile, Yce, Snow,
And stormes that blow,
At his decree.

9 Yee hilles and mountains all,
And trees that fruitfull are:
Yee Cedars great and tall,
His worthie praise declare:
Beastes and cattell:
10 Yea, Birds flying,
And Wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All Kings both more and lesse,
With all their pompous traine:
Princes, and all judges.
That in the world remaine,
Exalt his Name,
12 Young men and maides,
Olde Men and Babes,
Doe yee the same.

PSALME CXLVIII.

13 For his Name shall we praise,
To bee most excellent:
Whose praise is farre above
The earth and firmament.

14 For sure hee shall
Exalt with blisse,
The horne of his,
And helpe them all.

His Saints shall foorth tell,
His praise and worthinesse:
The children of Israel,
Each one both more and lesse:
And also they,
That with good will,
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

PSALME CXLIX.

Sing vnto the Lord,
With hearty accord,
A new ioyful song.
His praises resound,
In every ground,
His saints all among.

2 Let Israel rejoyce,
And praise eke with voyce,
His maker loving:
The sonnes of Sion,
Let them euerie one
Be glad in their King.

3 Let all men advance,
His Name in the dance,
Both now and alwaies:
With Harpe and Tabret,
Even so likewise let
Them vtter his praise.

4 The Lords pleasure is,
In them that are his,
Not willing to start:
But all meane dooth seeke
To succour the meeke,
And humble in heart.

5 The Saints more and lesse,
His praise shall expresse,
As is good and right:
Rejoycing, I say,
Both now and for aye,
In their beds at night.

6 Their throat shall burst out,
In euerie rout,
In praise of their Lord:
And as men most bolde,
In hand shall they holde,
A two edged Sword:

7 Avenged to bee,
In euerie degree,
The Heathen vpon:
And for to reprove,
As them doth behoue,
The people each one.

8 To binde strange Kings fast,
In chains that will last:
Their nobles also,
In hard yron bands,
As well feet as hands,
To their grieve and woe.

9 That they may indeede
Giue sentence with speed,
On them to their paine,
Which is writ. Alwaies
Such honour and prayse,
His Saints shall obtrayne.

PSALME CL:

Yelde vnto God, the mighty Lord,
Praise in his Sanctuary:
And praise him in the firmament,
that shoves His power on hie.
2 Advance His Name, and praise Him in
His mighty acts alwaies:
According to His excellence
of greatnes, giue Him praise.

3 His praises with the Princelie noise
of sounding Trumpets blow:
Praise him vpon the Viole, and
vpon the Harpe also.

4 Praise him with Timbrell, & with flute,
Organes, and Virginalls:

5 With sounding Cimbals praise yee him,
praise him with lounde Cimbals,

6 What ever hath the benefite,
of breathing praise the Lord:
To praise the Name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

FINIS.

THE LAMENTATION.

O LORD, in Thee is all my trust,
Giue care vnto my wofull cry:
Refuse me not, that am vnjust,
But bowing downe Thine Heauenlie Eye,
Beholde how I doe still lam -
My sinnes, where-in I doe offende:
O Lord, for them shall I be shent,
Sith Thee to please I doe intende?

No, no, not so thy will is bent,
To deale with sinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they shall repent,
Thou grauntst with speede their iust desire.
To Thee, therefore, still will I cry,
To wash away my sinfull crime:
Thy Blood, O LORD, is not yet dry,
But that thou mayst helpe me in tyme.

For why? Why le I on earth remayne,
Opprest, alas! with Woe and Griefe,
My feeble Heart, plunged in payne,
Dooth sigh, and sue, for Thy Reliefe.
Sweet CHRIST, when wilt thou then appeare,
To comfort them, that Comfort lacke?
Wilt thou not bow thyne Eare to heare?
Lord Iesus, come, and bee not slacke.

Oh! then shall thyne receive their Rest,
Their Ioye, their Blisse, their perfect Peace:
And see thy Face, of Treasure best,
Which shall, O Lord, our ioyes increase.
Then shalt thou giue those noble Crownes,
Which thyne owne Blood to dearely bought:
Then shall those Robes, and rich Renowes,
Be given in grace, most richlie wrought.

Then shall thy Saynts, redeemed deare,
From baile to Blisse removed bee:
And there, O Christ, thy sweete Voyce heare,
Come vnto Me, Bibes; Come to Me:
Come, reigne in Ioyes eternallie:
Come, reigne in Blisse which hath no end.
Come, therefore, Lord: Come, CHRIST, we pray:
Our pressed griefe, with speede amende.

Haste Thee, O LORD, haste Thee, I say,
To powre on me Thy gifts of Grace:
That when this lyfe shall fleet away,
In Heaven with Thee I may haue place.
Where thou doest reigne eternallie,
With God, which once did The down send:
Where Angels sing continuallie,
To Thee be praise worlde with-out ende.

ANOTHER.

O Lord, turne not away thy Face,
from him that lyes prostrate:
Lamenting sore his sinfull lyfe,
before thy Mercies gate.
Which Gate thou openest wide to those,
that doe lament their sinne:
Shut not that gate against mee, Lord,
but let mee enter in.

LAMENTATIONS.

And call mee not to mine accounts,
how I haue lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord,
how vile I shall appeare.
I neede not to confesse my lyfe,
I am sure thou canst tell,
What I haue bene, and what I am,
I know thou knowest it well.

O Lord, thou knowest what things bee past,
and eke the things that bee:
Thou knowest also what is to come,
nothing is hid from thee.
Before the Heavens and Earth were made,
thou knowest what things were then:
As all things else, that haue bene since,
amongst the sonnes of men.

And can the things that I haue done,
bee hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou knowest them all, O Lord,
where they were done, and when.
Wherefore with teares I come to thee,
to beg, and to intreate:
Even as the Childe that hath done ill,
and feareth to bee beate.

So come I to thy Mercies Gate,
where Mercie doth abound:
Requiring Mercie for my Sinnes,
to heale my deadlie Wound.
O Lord, I neede not to repeat,
what I doe beg, or craue:
Thou knowest, O Lord, before I aske,
the thing that I would haue.

Mercie, good Lord, Mercie I aske,
this is the totall summe:
For Mercie, Lord, is all my fate,
Lord, let thy Mercie come.

FINIS.



A necessarie Table, contayning
the number, and beginning,
of every Psalm.

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Why dost thou, tyrant, lii
Why art thou, Lord, lxxix
Who so with full intent xCi
With heart I doe accord, Cxi
When Israell, by Gods Cxii
When that the Lord, Cxxvi
When as we sate in Cxxvii
With my whole Cxxviii

YEE Righteous, in xxxiii
Yee Men on earth, lxvi
Yee Children, which Cxiii
Yee vnto God, the Migh-
tie LORD, CL

After the Psalms are these
two Lamentations:

O Lord, in thee is all:
my trust.
O Lord, turne not away
thy Face.

FINIS.





A Confession of our Sinnes, commonly vsed before the Sermon.

O Eternall GOD, and moste mercifull Father; Wee confesse, and acknowledge, heere before Thy Divine Majestie, That wee are miserable Sinners; conceived, and borne, in sinne, and iniquitie; so that in vs there is no goodnesse: For the flesh evermore rebelleth agaynst the Spirit, where-by wee continually transgresse thyne holie Præcepts, and Commandements; and so doe purchase to our selues thorow thy just judgement, Death and Damnation.

Not-with-standing, O heauenlie Father, for as much as wee are displeased with our selues, for the sinnes and offences, which wee haue committed agaynst thee, and doe vnfeignedly repent vs of the same, wee most humbly beseech thee, even for Iesus Christ his sake, to forgive vs all our finnes, and to increase thyne holie Spirit in vs: That wee acknowledging, from the verie bottome of our hearts, our owne vnrighteousnesse, may, from this tyme forth, not onlie stryue to mortifie our sinfull lusts and affections; but also bring forth such fruits, as may bee agreeable to thy most holie will. Not for the worthinesse there-of, but for the merites of thy dearlie beloved Sonne, Iesus Christ, our onlie Saviour; whom thou hast already given an Oblation and Offering, for our sinnes; and for whose sake wee are certaynly perswaded, that thou wilt denye vs nothing, which wee shall aske in His Name, according to thy will. For thy Spirit doeth assure our Consciences, that thou art our mercifull Father; and so lovest vs, thy Children, thorow him, that nothing is able to remoue thyne heauenlie Grace and fauour from vs. To thee, therefore, O Father, with the Sonne, and the holie Ghost, be all Honour and Glorie, world without ende. Amen.

ANOTHER.

ALL-Mightie GOD, and most mercifull Father; We humbly submit our selues, and fall downe before Thy Majesty; beseeching thee, even from the verie bottome of our hearts, that this Seede of thy Word, now sowne amongst vs, may take such deep root in our soules, that neyther the burning heat of persecution cause it to wither, nor the thornie cares of this lyfe choake it: But that as Seede sowne in good ground, it may bring forth thirtie, sixtie, and an hundred fold, as thine heauenly wisdom hath appoynted.

And because we haue need continually to craue manie thinges at thine hands, wee humbly beseech thee, O heauenlie Father, to grant vs thine holy Spirit, to direct our petitions, that they may proceede from such a fervent mynde, as may be agreeable to thy moste blessed will.

And, seeing that our infirmities are able to do nothing without thyne helpe, and that thou knowest with how many and great temptations wee, poore wretches, are on every side inclosed, and compassed; let thy strength, O Lord, sustayne our

PRAYERS.

weaknesse: That wee, being defended, with the force of thy grace, may bee everlastingly preserved agaynst all assaults of Satan; who goeth about continually, lyke a roaring Lyon, seeking to devour vs.

Increase our Fayth, O mercifull Father, that wee doe not swerue, at anie tyme, from thyne heauenlie word; but augment in vs hope and loue; with a carefull keeping of all thy Commandementes: that no hardnesse of heart, no hypocrisie, no concupiscence of the eyes, nor intyslements of the worlde, doe drawe vs away from thyne obedience. And seeing wee liue now in these moste perilous tymes, let thy Fatherlie providence defende vs, agaynst the violence of all our Enemies, which doe euerie-where persue vs: but, chieselie, agaynst the wicked rage, and furious vproares, of that Romish Idole, enemy to Thy CHRIST.

Further-more: For as much as by thyne holie Apostle we are taught, to make our Prayers and Supplications for all men; vve pray not only for our selues here present; but beseech thee also, to reduce all such as be yet ignorant, from the miserable captiuitie of Blyndnesse and Errour, to the pure vnderstanding of thine heauenly Trueth: That we all, with one consent, & vnitie of minds, may worship thee, our only God and Saviour: and that all Pastors, Doctors, and Ministers, to whom thou hast committed the dispensation of thine holy Word, and charge of thy chosen people, may both in their lyfe and doctrine, be found faithfull, setting only before their Eyes thy Glory; and that by them all poore Sheepe, which wander, and go astray, may be gathered, and brought home, vnto THY Folde.

More-over, because the hearts of Rulers are in thine hand, we beseech thee to direct and governe the hearts of all Kings, Princes, and Magistrates, to whom thou hast committed the sword: Especially, O Lord, according to our bounden duetie, we beseech thee, to maintaine and increase the noble estate of our King and Queenes Majesties, together with their honourable Counsell, with all the Estates and whole bodie of the Common-wealth. Let thy Fatherlie fauour so preferue them, and thine holie spirit so governe their hearts, that they may in such sort execute their Offices, that thy Religion may be purelie maintained, manners reformed, and sinne punished, according to the precise rule of thine holy word.

And for that we be all members of the mystical body of Christ Iesus, we make our requestes vnto thee, O heauenly Father, for all such as are afflicted with anie kind of crosse or tribulation, as warre, plague, famine, sicknesse, povertie, imprisonment, persecution, banishment, or anie other kinde of thy rods: whether it be griefe of bodie, or vnquietnesse of minde, that it would please thee to giue them patience and constancie, til thou send them deliverance of all their troubles. And finally, O Lord God, most mercifull Father, wee most humbly beseech thee, to show thy great mercies vpon our brethren which are persecuted, cast in prison, and dayly condemned to death for the testimonie of thy truth. And though that they be verily destitute of al mans aide, yet let thy sweet comfort never depart from them: but so inflame their hearts with thine holy Spirit, that they may both stand chearfully abide such tryall, as thy godly wisdom shall appoint: so that at

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length, as well by their death, as by their life, the Kingdome of thy Sonne Iesus Christ may increase, and shyne through all the world. In whose Name we make our humble petitions vnto thee, saying, as he hath taught vs, *Our Father, which art, &c.*

Morning Prayer.

Almightie God, and most mercifull Father, wee doe not present our selues here before thy Majestie, trusting in our owne merites or worthinesse, but in thy manifold mercies; who hast promised to heare our prayers, and grant our requests, which we shall make to thee, in the Name of thy well-beloved Sonne, Iesus Christ our Lord: who hath also commanded vs to assemble our selues together in his Name; with full assurance, that hee will not only bee amongst vs, but also bee our Mediator and Advocate towards thy Majestie, that we may obtaine all things which shall seeme expedient to thy blessed will for our necessities. Therefore we beseech thee most mercifull Father, to turne thy loving countenance towards vs, & impute not vnto vs our manifold sinnes and offenses, whereby we justlie deserue thy wrath and sharpe punishment: but rather receiue vs to thy mercie, for Iesus Christs sake accepting his death and passion as a just recompence for all our offenses: in whom onlie thou art pleased, and through whom thou canst not bee offended with vs,

And seeing that of thy great mercies we haue quietlie passed this night, grant O Heauenlie Father, that wee may bestowe this day whollie in thy service: so that all our thoughts, words, and deedes may redound to the glorie of thy Name, and good ensample of all men: who seeing our good workes, may glorifie thee our Heauenlie Father. And forasmuch as of thy meere fauour and loue thou hast not onlie created vs to thine owne similitude and lykenesse: but also hast chosen vs to bee heires with thy deare Sonne Iesus Christ, of that immortall Kingdome which thou preparedst for vs before the beginning of the world; wee beseech thee to encrease our faith and knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thine holie Spirit, that wee may in the meane time liue in godly conuersation and integritie of life, knowing that idolaters, adulterers, covetous men, contentious persons, drunkards, gluttons, and such like, shall not inherit the Kingdome of God.

And because thou hast commanded vs to pray one for another, wee doe not onlie make request, O Lord, for our selues, and them that thou hast alreadie called to the true vnderstanding of thine Heauenlie will; but for all people and Nations of the world: who, as they know by thy wonderful workes, that thou art God over all: so they may bee instructed by thine holie Spirit, to beleeue in thee their only Saviour and Redeemer. But forasmuch as they cannot beleeue, except they heare: nor cannot heare, but by preaching: and none can preach, except they bee sent: therefore, O Lord, raise vp faithfull distributors of thy mysteries, who setting aparte all worldlie respects, may both in their life and doctrine onlie seeke thy glory: Contrarie confound Sathan, Antichrist, with all Hirelings, and those whome thou hast alreadie casten off into a reprobate sentence; that they may not by Sects, Schismes, Heresies, and

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errors disquiet thy little Flocke. And because, O Lord, wee bee fallen into the latter dayes; and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the vpper hand, and Sathan, with his ministers, seeke by all meanes to quench the light of thy Gospel; wee beseech thee to maintaine thy cause against those ravenous Wolves, and strengthen all thy seruantes whom they keepe in prison and in bondage: Let not thy long suffering bee an occasion either to encrease their tyrannie, or to discourage thy Children: Neither yet let our sinnes and wickednesse bee an hinderance to thy mercies: but with speede, O Lord, consider the great miseries and afflictions of thy poore Kirke: which in sundry places, by the rage of enemies, is grievously tormented: And thus wee confesse, O Lord, to come most justlie for our sinnes: which notwithstanding thy manifold benefits, whereby thou doest daylie allure vs to loue thee: and thy sharpe threatnings, whereby we haue occasion to feare thee, and speedilie to repent, yet continue in our owne wickednesse, and feele not our heartes so touched with that displeasure of our sinnes, as wee ought to doe. Therefore, O Lord, create in vs new hearts, that with fervent mindes wee may bewaile our manifold sinnes, and earnestlie repent vs of our former wickednesse, and vngodlie behaviour towards thee: And whereas wee cannot of our selues purchase thy pardon, yet we humbly beseech thee, for Iesus Christs sake, to show thy mercie vpon vs, and receiue vs againe to thy fauour. Grant vs, deare Father, these our requests, and all other things necessary for vs, and thy whole Church, according to thy promise in Iesus Christ our Lord: In whose Name we beseech thee as he hath taught vs, saying, *Our Father, which art in Heaven, &c.*

Evening Prayer.

O Lord God, Father everlasting, and full of pittie, wee acknowledge and confesse, that wee bee not worthie to lift vp our eyes to heaven: much lesse to present our selues before thy Majestie, with confidence that thou wilt heare our prayers, and grant our requests, if wee consider our owne deservings: For our conscience doth accuse vs, and our sinnes witnesse against vs, and wee know that thou art an vpright Iudge, who doest not iustifie the sinners and wicked men, but punishest the faults of all such as transgresse thy Commandements. Yet, most mercifull Father, since it hath pleased thee to command vs to call vpon thee in all our troubles and aduersities, promising even then to helpe vs, when we feele our selues as it were swallowed vp of death and desperation: we vtterlie renounce all worldlie confidence, and flee to thy Sovereigne bountie, as our onlie stay and refuge, beseeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold sins and wickednesse, whereby we continually provoketh thy wrath and indignation against vs: neither our negligence & vkindnes, who haue neither worthilie esteemed, nor in our liues sufficiently expressed the sweet comfort of thy Gospel revealed vnto vs: but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Son Iesus Christ: who by offering vp his bodie in sacrifice once for all, hath made a sufficient recompence for all our sinnes.

Haue mercie, therefore, vpon vs, O Lord, and forgive vs our offenses: Teach vs by thine holie Spirit, that

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rit that we may rightlie weigh them, and earnestlie repēt for the same: and so much the rather, O Lord, because that the Reprobate, and such as thou hast forsaken, cannot praise thee, nor call vpon thy Name, but the repenting heart, the sorrowfull minde, the conscience oppressed, hungry and thirsting for thy grace, shall ever set tooth thy praise and glorie. And albeit wee bee but wormes and dust, yet thou art our Creator, and wee be the worke of thine hands: Yea, thou art our Father, and we thy Children: thou art our Shepherd, and we thy Flocke: thou art our Redeemer, and wee thy people whom thou hast bought: thou art our God, and we thine inheritance. Correct vs not therefore, in thine anger, O Lord; neither according to our deserts punish vs; but mercifullie chaſtise vs, with a Fatherlie affection; that all the world may know, that at what time so ever a sinner doth repent him of his finnes from the bottom of his heart, thou wilt put away his wickednesse out of my remembrance, as thou hast promised by thine holie Prophet.

Finallie, for as much as it hath pleased thee to make the night, for man to rest, and as thou hast ordained him the day to travell in: grant, O deare Father, that wee may so take our bodilie rest, that our soules may continually watch for the time that our Lord Iesus Christ shall appeare for our deliverance out of this mortall life: And in the meane season, that wee, not overcome by anie fantasies, dreames, or other temptations, may fullie set our minde vpon thee, love thee, feare thee, and rest in thee. Furthermore, that our sleepe bee not excessive, or overmuch after the insatiable desire of our flesh, but onlie sufficient to content our weake nature, that wee may bee better disposed to liue in all Godlie conversation, to the glorie of thine holie Name, and profite of our Brethren: So bee it.

A most godlie prayer, to bee said at all tymes.

ALL honour and praye be given vnto thee, O Lord God Almighty, most deare Father of Heaven, for all thy mercies and loving kindnesse showed vnto vs, in that it hath pleased thy gracious goodnesse, freelic and of thine owne accord, to elect and chooſe vs to saluation before the beginning of the world: And even lyke continuall thanks be given to thee, for creating vs after thine owne image, for redeeming vs with the precious blood of thy deare Sonne, when wee were utterly lost: for sanctifying vs with thine holie Spirit, in the revelation and knowledge of thine holie Word: for helping and succouring vs in all our needes and necessities: for saving vs from all dangers of bodie and soul; for comforting vs in Fatherlie in all our tribulations, and persecutions; for sparing vs so long, and giving vs so large a time of repentance: These benefits, O most mercifull Father, lyke as wee acknowledge to haue received them of thine onely goodnesse: even so, wee beseech thee, for thy deare Sonne Iesus, Christs

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sake, to grant vs alwayes thine holie Spirit, whereby wee may continually grow in thankfulness towards thee, to bee led in all truth, and comforted in all our aduersities.

O Lord, strengthen our Faith, kindle it more & more in seruentnes & love towards thee & our neighbours, for thy sake: Suffer vs not, most deare Father, to receive thy Word anie more in vaine: but grant vs alwayes the assistance of thy grace and holie Spirit, that in heart, word and deed, wee may sanctifie and doe worship to thine holie Name.

Helpe to amplify and increase thy Kingdome, that whatsoever thou sendest, wee may bee heartily well content with thy good pleasure and will. Let vs not lacke the thing, O Father, without the which wee cannot serue thee: But blesse thou so all the workes of our hands, that wee may haue sufficient, and not be chargeable, but rather helpfull vnto others. Bee mercifull, O Lord, to our offences: and seeing the debt is great, which thou hast forgiven vs in Iesus Christ, make vs to love thee, and our neighbours, so much the more: Bee thou our Father, our Captaine and defender, in all temptations: hold thou vs by thy mercifull hand that wee may be delivered from all inconueniences, and ende our liues in sanctifying and honouring of thine holie Name, through Iesus Christ, our Lord and onlie Saviour. So bee it.

Let thy mightie hand, and out-stretched arme, O Lord, bee still our defence: thy mercie and loving kindnesse, in Iesus Christ thy deare Sonne, our Salvation; thy true and holie Word, our instruction: thy grace and holie Spirit, our comfort and consolation: vnto the ende, and in the ende, So bee it.

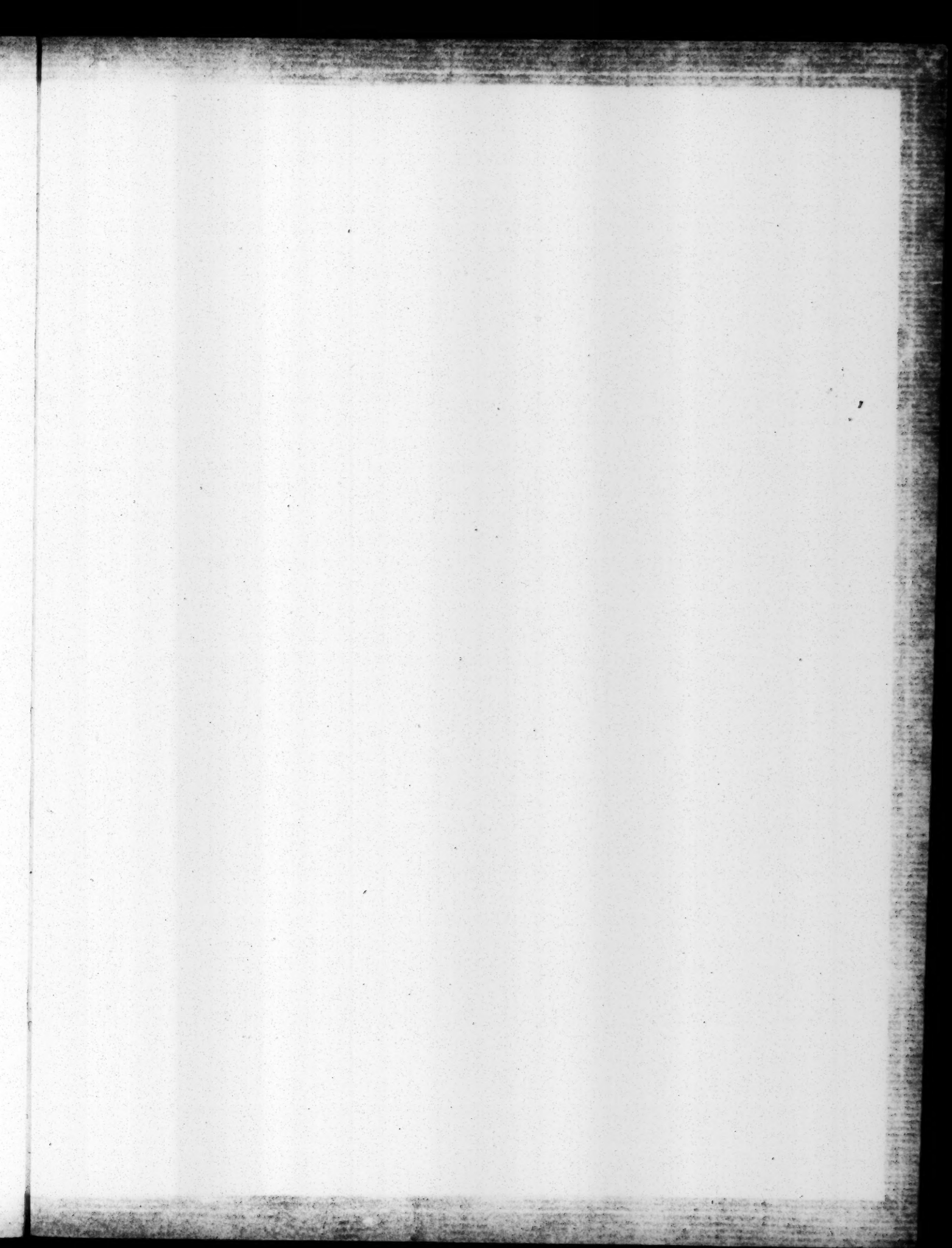
A Prayer, for our Royall King CHARLES; together with the Queue, and their Off-Spring.

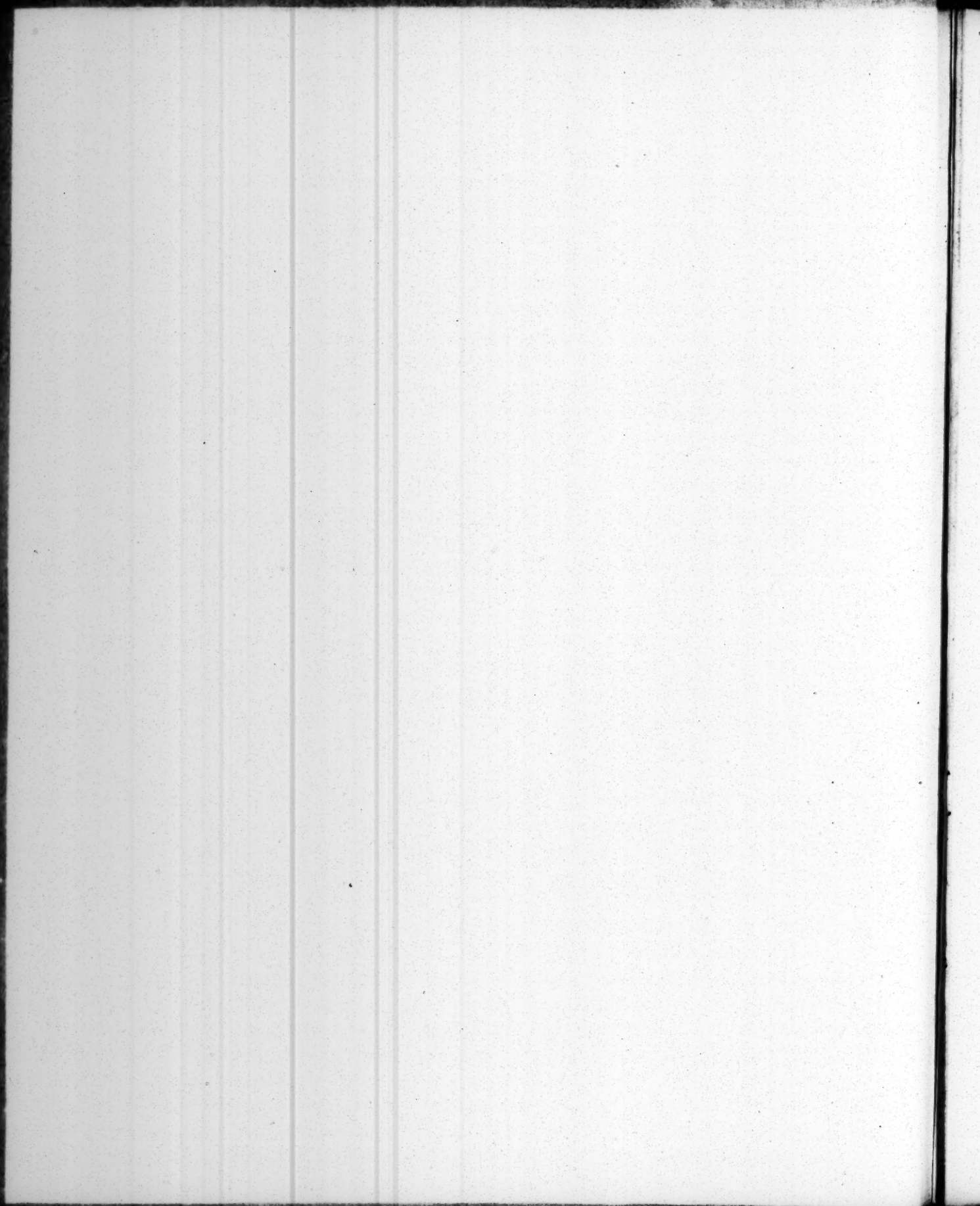
O Lord, Iesus Christ! most high, and most mightie; King of kings, Lord of lords; the onlie Ruler of Princes; the verie Sonne of GOD; on whose Right Hand sitting, doest from Thy Throne beholde all the Dwelleis vpon the Earth: even with most lowlie Harts wee beseech thee, vouchsafe, with favourable regarde, to beholde our most Gracious Sovereigne, Thy Seruant CHARLES, our Kings Maiestie, together with his Royall Queene. O God, replenish them with the Grace of Thine holie Spirit, that they may alwayes con- clyne to Thy Will, and walke in Thy Wayes. Keepe them farre from Ignorance and Errour; and, through Thy Gift, let Prudence and Knowledge abound in their Royall Heartes, Endue them plentifully with Heauentie Gifts. Grant them in Health and Wealth long to liue, and, good Lord, giue them an happie Off-spring. Heape Glorie and Honour vpon them: Glad them with the ioy of Thy Countenance: So strengthen them that they may vanquish and over-come all their enemies; and finally, after this lyfe, attaine to Thy everlasting ioye, and Felicitie, thorow the Merites of Iesus Christ: in whose Name, and for whose Obedience, wee still pray vnto Thee, O Father, as Hee hath taught vs saying: Our Father, which art in Heaven, &c.

FINIS.





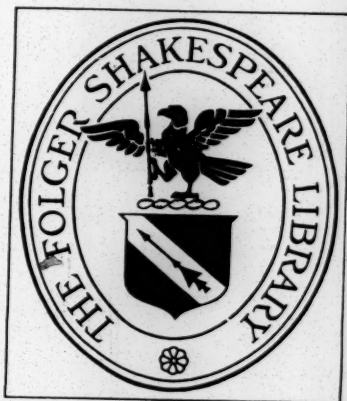




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A slight defect
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